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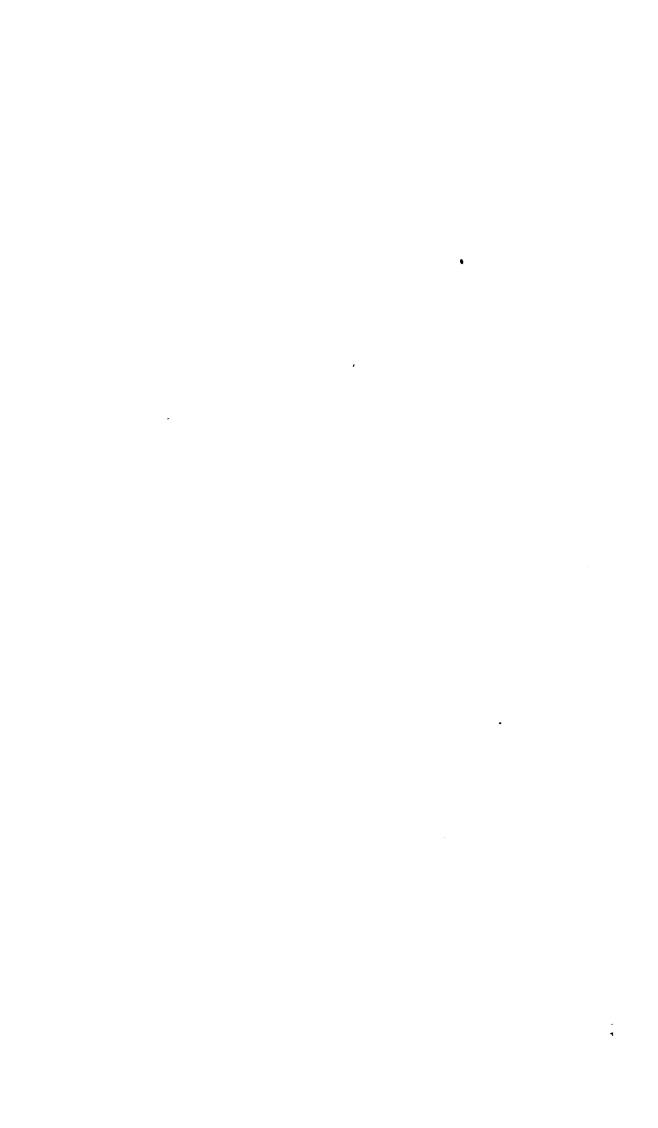
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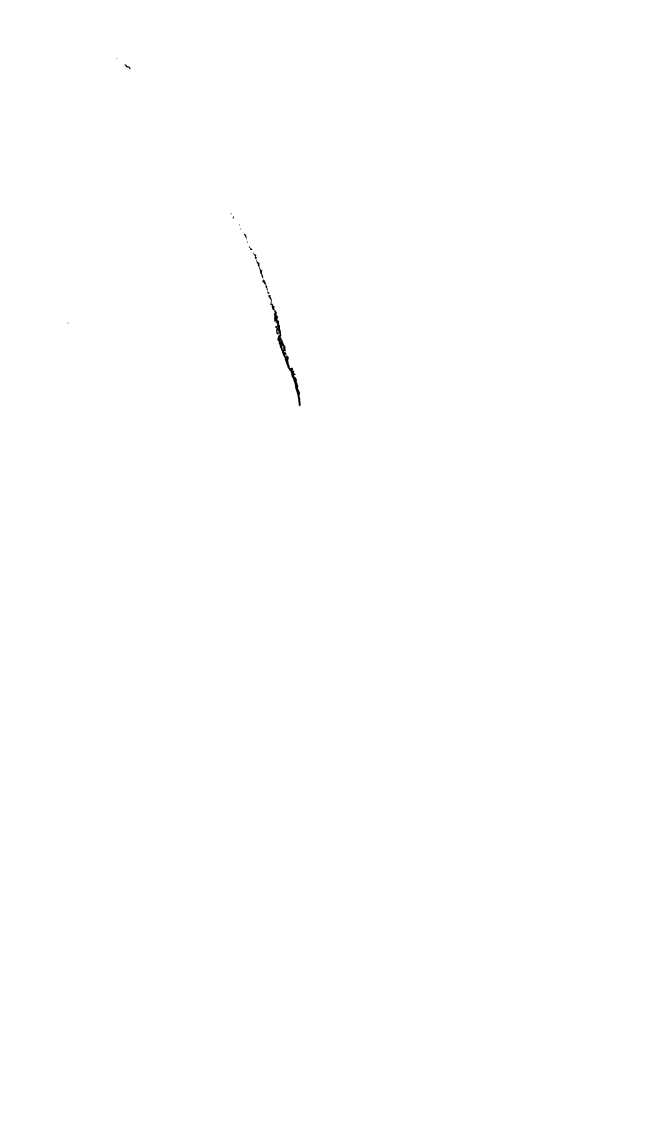
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HENRY WALLACE:

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THE VICTIM OF

LOTTERY GAMBLING.

A MORAL TALE.

BY A FRIEND TO AMERICAN YOUTH.

Wm. Donnell

No liberty without virtue, and no virtue without honesty.

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INTRODUCTION.

TO THE YOUTH OF THE U. STATES.

My Young Friends :—

THE following sheets are dedicated to you, and for two important considerations.

First—Your inexperience in the varied modes of seduction, with the honest credulity of minds unpracticed in deception, render you more especially liable to the gross impositions of *Lottery Speculators*, which it is the object of the little volume before you to expose, and to fortify the young mind against their temptations.

Second—The rising and future generations are more deeply interested in the experiment of *self-government*, now, for the first time in the world, fairly testing in our republic, and which is based on intelligence and moral virtue.

The Jews had their *Theocracy*, Greece her *Democracies*, Italy her *Oligarchies*, and France her *Bloody Mobility*, but it was reserved for these United States practically to develop the legitimate principles of self-government by *Democratic Representation*, and of national union, by independent sovereignties so uniting by federal compact, that no party to the agreement can alter its forms of govern-

ment, or withdraw from the confederacy. The essential difference of a democracy from all other forms of civil government, is, that every elector legally inherits a portion of national sovereignty, which he may use at his discretion. Consequently, the being of the whole body politic requires that every member should possess such qualifications as enable him to exercise this discretion for the public good. And these qualifications are expressed in words, viz: *Knowledge* and *Virtue*. For want of knowledge, all former republics have been deficient in their constructions, and without public and private virtue, no republican system, however perfect its formation, can be supported. While the elective franchise is uncorrupted, liberty has a guarantee, but when suffrages can be purchased for any considerations the republic is in danger, and nothing but a revolution in morals can save it. Yet all the incalculable advantages which popular governments possess over all others, they have to counterbalance evils. That which most affects our own, is *corruption in legislation*. Every citizen feels his right to his share in the government, and asserts that right, for the redress of real or supposed grievances, and the gratification of every desire which opinion or interest may create. Hence the flux of *incorporations* which inundate our country, which is rolling wealth and influence into mighty masses, and sweeping every right from their native soil. Anti-republican as is this species of monopoly, yet while the public mind is uncontaminated by recklessness of moral principle, controlling political events may transpire which will produce a wiser legislation, and avert the catastrophe with which the multiplication of chartered rights threaten republican liberty.

Not so that legislation which commutes moral

tamination for lucre—which caresses vice for its golden smiles, and licenses pollution for a share of the spoils.

Of this character are all the exclusive privileges granted by government for corrupting the public morals for the sake of revenue—Licensing the sale of inebriating liquors, gaming tables, and Lottery schemes, are all palpable violations of the moral law, which was written by God in the human breast, and repeated by him “who spake as man never yet spake”—“whatsoever ye would that others should do unto you, do ye even so to them, for this is the law and the prophets.”

As Lottery gambling is the special subject of the following pages, I shall not dwell upon that particular system of demoralization in this place, but attempt a summary reply to the question which is daily asked by the anxious friends of liberty and their country—Query—To what cause is the great increase of *crime* in our country to be attributed? By crime is here to be understood all those offences against society, which are cognizable by law, and punishable by statute—the general and obvious reply to the question, is the prevalence of *moral turpitude*,—but *whence* this increase of moral turpitude in a nation but half a century old, and blessed with every advantage of moral instruction and improvement. A combination of causes have contributed to this state of things. A few only shall be noticed. It should be premised that the morality of a people is in no small degree influenced by its means of obtaining subsistence, and the facility with which property is acquired. Thus in agriculture, where the soil is poor and sterile, the cultivator has little time for idle relaxation, and of course is industrious and moral. Witness the barren glebes of the southeastern shores of

New England, where poverty is almost entirely its correct moral influence.

And that excess of the population,

“ Whose march is o’er the mountain
Whose home is on the deep,”

—from whence they draw their support, marked for their rectitude of principles, and moral habits—while in those sections of where the earth produces almost spontaneousness and its *natural* progeny are equally pure.

Of the primary causes of moral depravity *perate drinking* claims pre-eminence. This is proved by the records of all the courts of jurisdiction that have been consulted, both country and Europe; and needs no further attestation or illustration, than the truth that it reason, inflames the passions, sears the conscience, and sits all moral accountability at defiance. Those who either directly or indirectly furnishing liquors for consumption, *knowing the effects*, incur an awful responsibility, from which almighty mercy only can absolve them. What can be said of sage legislators who legalize holy traffic?

The twin vice of intemperance is *gaming*. The credit of the *private* gamester, it should be acknowledged, that he makes no pretensions to honesty, and none are deceived by his hypocritical professions. He openly proclaims war against the interests of his fellow man, and fraud is his usual bearer.

Less honorable, and more depraving is the game played by *Lottery*. While the rich takes a bonus for the public coffers for making a lottery grant, he is receiving the price of coinasmuch as he secures his own estate from

either legal or voluntary. For he knows the deceptive nature of the game too well to adventure his own money in the desperate speculation. He would impose himself upon his constituents for a public benefactor, when licensing iniquity to obtain funds to support education, build churches, canals, bridges, &c. &c. But what is his real character but that of a political hypocrite? "who lades men with heavy burdens but does not touch them with one of his fingers." Who lays these burdens on the ignorant and credulous poor, by holding out the lure of sudden wealth—thus tempting them dishonestly to covet the earning of others instead of being content with their own; and at once robbing them of their pittance of property, and the consolation of virtuous poverty. We can no longer wonder at the prevalence of moral turpitude, when governments offer premiums for its production, by setting the mind free from moral restraint, and "fitting it for treason, stratagems, and spoils." Indolence, and false estimates of character are powerful auxiliaries to immorality.

These qualities are often united in the same person. He is too lazy to dig, too proud to beg, but must have a living. He thinks manual labor derogatory to the *gentleman*, and *too hard for his constitution*; and if he has no patrimony to waste, he apes some learned profession, or goes into trade. If he mounts the pulpit, three times in four he disgraces it, and the religion he professes. In medicine he is a quack, and in law a pettifogger. But in trade he is *at home*. Trade is the honest man's castle, and the rogue's retreat. Honorable and honest commerce is necessary to civilization, and the promotion and reward of industry, but the trade which is prosecuted by deception and falsehood, is a school of vice, and rarely fails to deprave both buyer and seller.—

debtors have taken the advantage of fancy, or some other *legal* mode of evasion, and thus become legally and morally bankrupt. Every person who is entrusted with the property of another, is morally obligated to observe the terms of the contract, and every interference of government to impair the validity of contracts, weakens its moral force on the mind, and gives a legal sanction to dishonesty. Nine times in ten, perhaps, this is the case with our present laws, and while the honest creditor is oppressed, the fraudulent one is favored, and the honest man is a knave. But you will inquire what can be done in the premises? Will you leave the debtor to the hands of his merciless creditors, and give no relief for his relief? The answer is, *no!* There are no merciless creditors; and this would be the case were debtors honest, and government would remove the temptations to fraud. Few creditors would give "a pound of flesh" to their honest debtors.

There is no general rule without exception. It is believed there would be as few to be oppressed; and that instances of oppression would by no means equal in number to the present insolvent bankruptcies under the insolvent laws.

ianity and the rights of man protest against the injustice of considering the body of the black African *property*; but in what other light does the law for the imprisonment of the *white* man for debt, consider this body? Is not the precept for the collection of a debt, returned satisfied when the debtor is committed to prison?

Will any intelligent and honest jurist deny, that the collection laws generally through the States are unjust to the creditor, oppressive to the debtor, and operate injuriously upon the morals of the community?

Please to look at the subject in the light of *national economy*, and see the "great multitude that no man can number" of judicial and executive officers separated from the productive class of citizens, to eat the bread of the indigent laborer—thus taxing a honest but unfortunate delinquent with double the amount of his debt. If to this public burthen could be annexed the support in *affluence* of the host of *attorneys*, or 'middle men,' who are located in every nook and corner of the land, and fed from the cupidity, ignorance, and misfortunes of their fellow men, and whose wealth and popularity are graduated by the litigating spirit of society, there would be little risk in asserting that the expense incurred by the body politic for the collection of debts, including the litigation, attorney and court fees, time and attendance of parties and witnesses, &c. fully equal the amount of the original demands sued for. This is the *pecuniary* loss alone, without taking into consideration the moral corruption, and "wear and tear of conscience," which lawsuits invariably generate. If our civil code is not *wholly* made up of the laws and precedents of other times, and other forms of government, there are enough of their fea-

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potent foe that freedom has to encounter. Education of the young must be the primary object of legislation, and this requires the actual co-operation and support of all virtuous citizens. This can be done in families—in schools, and societies united for the express purpose of discussing political and moral science. The *Press*, when in the cause of truth, is the true palladium of liberty, and should be amply supported.

Knowledge, give it but elbow room, will, alone and unaided, eradicate the foulest of stains, *human slavery*, from our political escutcheon. In addition to the moral force which is indispensable for the support of a free government, a physical power must be auxiliary; and the only force of this nature which is consistent with civil liberty, is that of the *armed citizens, or militia*. It is truly painful to the patriot, to witness the depreciation of this only legitimate physical strength of a republic in most of the States. It would be uncharitable to say, that all who have opposed the militia system, were enemies of republicanism; for we know that many staunch friends of liberty were so disgusted with the intemperance which has accompanied military exhibitions, that they would rather suffer some curtailment of their liberties, than witness an extension of licentiousness. But now, when that national evil is so nearly removed, we much doubt the patriotism of him who will not unite to complete its destruction, if only for the sake of preserving the moral and physical strength of the nation.

If there is one political axiom, which all experience confirms, it is this,—that no nation can support a standing army in time of peace, and retain its liberties—and that *freemen can preserve their freedom*

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RECOMMENDATIONS.

From Rev. J. R. M'Dowell, New-York.

Sir,—In reading your memoir of Henry Wallace my feelings were so much interested in the mournful scenes it described, that it was almost impossible for me to lay it down before I had read the last word. On closing the cover, and laying it on my table, I exclaimed,—“Surely, this moral tale is calculated to do much good, and ought, therefore, to have an extensive circulation, and to find a place in every Sabbath School library.

From Rev. J. A. Farley, Providence.

Dear Sir,—I have read the little volume you were kind enough to send me. It is an affecting tale. In these days when the evils of the Lottery system are beginning to attract the attention of some of our statesmen and philanthropists, your effort to enlighten the young, who are so liable to be tempted by the flattering promises of this species of gambling, deserves the thanks of every parent and friend of youth. You have drawn a terrific picture in this sketch of “Henry Wallace;” the story is well managed, and some scenes are extremely pathetic. The book, I must hope, will do great good to those for whom it is especially written; but the argument between Hoyle

and the father of Henry, is worthy any one's attentive perusal. Your desire to arrest this crying evil, and to shield our youth from its dangers, is honorable to your advancing years, becoming the aged man and the Christian; and I trust that this proof of it will not be suffered to be lost upon our community. May we not hope, sir, that the example of some of our sister States, in their authoritative and legal prohibition of this business, will be followed by ours?—and that the time will be hastened when the support of public education, or relief for any part of the public burdens, shall be entirely drawn from other and purer sources than lottery grants?

From Rev. David Pickering, Providence.

Dear Sir,—I have read, with feelings of more than ordinary interest, the little book which you placed in my hands, entitled “Henry Wallace, or the victim of Lottery Gambling.”

The work is exceedingly well written; but its chief merit consists in the clear and affecting manner in which it exposes the mischievous, immoral, and fatal influence of Lottery speculations.

I hope it may meet what it so richly merits, an *extensive patronage*,—that it may belong to every family library, and hold a conspicuous place in the libraries of all our Sunday Schools.

That it may prove an antidote, with the rising generation, to the mania of Lottery Gambling, and amply reward the benevolent efforts of its philanthropic compiler and publisher, is the honest desire of

Yours, &c.

HENRY WALLACE.

IN the year 1793, when the crown prosecutions for sedition in Scotland were the most vindictive, Mr. John Wallace,* a woollen draper in Edinburgh, united with the "Friends of the People," in petitioning for redress of national grievances, particularly for a reform in Parliament. Mr. Wallace was a staunch friend to the liberties of his country, as guaranteed by Magna Charta, but was no "leveler," nor political enthusiast, and saw with pain the tragic scenes that were then acting on the theatre of convulsed France, by the fiery spirits which directed the revolutionary storm. But for his own personal safety, he more dreaded the cold, calculating and relentless policy of his own government, which, under the specious pretence of punishing treason and quelling sedition, was sapping the foundation of English liberty, and effectually destroying all confidence in its justice, where

* A lineal descendant of Sir William Wallace.

interest or revenge could find a plea for a prosecution. He had seen *Muir*, *Margarot*, and others convicted by perjured witnesses and packed juries, and was sensible that his own destiny was at the mercy of mercenary informers, and an inquisitorial judiciary. And however strong his attachment to his native country, yet self-preservation, and the security of his property to his family, were considerations too powerful to be kept longer at hazard, and he resolved to emigrate to a country where person and property were secure from the jealousy of government, and the rapacity of its minions.

Mr. Wallace was far in the wane of life, having passed his grand climacteric. He had buried his elder children in early life, and his wife had been several years deceased. His only remaining family were a son, just emerged to manhood, whom he had educated in his own line of business, and a daughter recently married to a young man by the name of M'Carty, who had been brought up in the old gentleman's counting house. These young people had imbibed the political principles of their father, and were equally tremulous for their own and their parent's security. They consequently encouraged his enterprise, and fortified his resolution to emigrate.

After placing what property could not then be conveniently transported, out of the reach of legal plunderers, the old gentleman and his little family embarked in the spring of 1794, and arrived in safety at New-York. Here the first step of Mr. Wallace, towards making a permanent settlement for his family, was taking his son James, and his son-in-law into copartnership with himself in trade, and constituting them the acting partners of the connexion. The family was cordially received in a city where hospitality to strangers is but "a common virtue," and every addition of capital welcomed as an accumulation of the national fund. His kind reception by the citizens, and his cheerful admission within the pale of the Presbyterian church, served to reconcile the old gentleman to his voluntary banishment from the land of his ancestors; and the renewed activity of trade, which succeeded the treaty negotiated by Mr. Jay with the "mother country," produced such salutary effects on the feelings of the whole family, that they no longer regretted their change of country as a misfortune.

Within two years, James married an amiable Philadelphian, and in three years more was the father of two fine boys. Henry, the

hero of our future story, was intended for the counting-house, but William, the younger, his grand-father wished might be educated for the "Kirk," for which purpose he made provisions in his will. He then gave up all worldly concerns to his children, and, ripe in years and virtues, at the age of seventy-five, he resigned his willing spirit into the hands of God who gave it.

About this time, the writer of this memoir became acquainted with the family, and learned its foregoing history. I opened a school for the tuition of young masters, in the same block with their residence, and my wife in an adjoining room for misses; and the children of Mr. M'Carty and Mr. Wallace were placed under our care. Mr. M'Carty's third child, a son, was of the age of Henry Wallace, and their resemblance in size and feature, and in mutual attachment, was so striking, that they were termed the "*Scotch Twins*." The two younger children of Mr. Wallace were daughters, and as they successively attained the age suitable for elementary instruction, were entrusted to the care of my wife. We found fast friends in both families, and many a "*ban-nock*" has smoked on our board through their kindness.

The fathers being much engaged in business, the superintendence of the early education of their children was committed to the mothers; and to these ladies the rare merit is justly due, of submitting the government of their children, while in school, entirely to the judgment of their teachers, without the least intermeddling.

Several years rolled smoothly on, without the occurrence of any event worth recording. But it may not be irrelevant here to mention the controlling influence of the mother, upon the manners and habits, and even the language of young children. Mrs. M'Carty was a Scotch woman, and Mrs. Wallace an American; yet, notwithstanding the fathers were both Scotch, the language of the young Wallaces was purely that of their mother, while the M'Cartys were strongly, though not unpleasantly, tinged with the Celtic, or Scot's dialect.

Although this fact may appear trifling in itself, yet the inference to be deduced is of great importance in rearing children. For, if the example of the mother is so much more readily followed by the children than that of the father, as exclusively to imitate her mode of speech, then why not imbibe the ideas and

sentiments conveyed in those expressions, and inculcated in the most natural and pleasing language, in preference to those communicated in a tongue they have no desire to render familiar. It is, likewise, a solemn admonition to mothers, as they regard the future well-being of their offspring, to call into efficient exercise every faculty which will conduce to regulate the intelligence and chasten the morality of the juvenile mind, and to be sure that example does not counteract the influence of precept.

Here it will be proper, as far as will comport with the thread of the narrative, to leave the other branches of these families, and attend more particularly to the "twins," especially Harry Wallace, who is destined to act the most conspicuous part in our melancholy drama. It is so arranged in the order of nature, that contradictions are necessary to the production of harmonies. This truth was strikingly exemplified in the case of these two boys. No natural dispositions could be more unlike; yet in all my experience with children, I never knew two who had so little personal disagreement. Their friendship appeared as indissoluble as that of David and Jonathan. In their capacities to receive and retain in-

struction, there was a marked disparity. Henry Wallace would get his *daily* lesson in much less time than Donald M'Carty; but in the *weekly* recapitulation, Donald's superiority of retention was plainly visible. There was a quickness of perception in Henry that Donald did not possess, and a persevering stability in Donald, which secured an object which the versatility of Henry would frequently lose; yet my school contained no two scholars who unitedly made so much proficiency.

Their friendship for each other prompted them to mutual assistance, and their greatest pleasure was in supplying each other's defects.

At the age of fifteen, they had made such acquirements in the branches of learning necessary to fit them for the counting-house, that their fathers concluded to place them there, with the intention of occasionally giving them a quarter's respite from its toils, to accomplish them in the more solid and ornamental sciences, and qualify them for the more refined pleasures and duties of society.

In this new situation, the different propensities of the young men strongly developed themselves. It was the pride and pleasure of Donald to keep the books in the neatest possible order, and an error in transcribing was

to him a source of mortification. He anticipated the possession of property, by the regular means placed in his power of acquiring it, and he was patient in their improvement, knowing that the reward of his labors was sure. Not so with Henry; for although the possession of wealth was necessary to the gratification of his ambition, yet its acquisition by the drudgery and tardy profits of trade, was by no means agreeable to his sanguine temperament of constitution. Hence the compting-room soon became irksome.

This was noticed by the owners, and to prevent his distaste from becoming unconquerable, he was occasionally relieved from close application to his desk, and indulged in the out-door and less confining business of the firm. This was gratifying to Harry, and useful to the company; for he soon became acquainted with the method of doing business in the monied institutions of the city, with which the firm was connected, and likewise such knowledge of the shipping interest, as appertains to an importing house; and for many months, few young clerks in the city discharged their duties with more intelligence, punctuality and despatch.

This preference of Harry to the more ac-

tive business of the concern, was far from giving umbrage to Donald. He had frequent offers of occasional exchange of duties, but seldom accepted them ; he was content in his station, and it gave him pleasure to see Harry employed to his mind.

After two years application to business, they were sent to an academy upon the North River, further to improve their intellectual powers, and mingle in society of more diversified literary attainments, than that to which they had heretofore been accustomed. Here a quarter was spent most agreeably and profitably. Henry acquired a taste for polite literature, and Donald was unrestricted in his favorite study of the mathematics. Before they returned to the city, they made the tour of the Springs, and visited the Military Academy, at West Point. Here an entire new scene was open to their youthful observation. Harry was charmed with the martial appearance and exact evolutions of the juvenile Cadets, and remembered that Napoleon, who swayed the sceptre of Europe, was once a Lieutenant of Artillery. Donald was equally gratified in witnessing the results of his favorite science exhibited in the art of gunnery.

When returning to the city, their minds

were differently agitated. Donald considered their three months excursion, as a necessary relaxation, to new nerve their constitutions, and prepare them for renewed application to the vocation they were destined to follow through life. Henry's thoughts were more erratic. New scenes and new associations, had inspired him with new, but undefined views; and he returned to his ordinary occupation with reluctance. His aversion to confinement became so apparent, as to excite much uneasiness in his parents and friends. Anxious to divert his mind from the melancholy which brooded in it, and to discover its latent cause, his mother took him and her eldest daughter, on a visit to her relations in Philadelphia. This was highly pleasing to Harry, and his vivacity returned with his exemption from the toils of business; but his mother was pained to discover, that the true source of his unhappiness was the restriction from the variety of amusements, which the regular attention to his duties imposed.

In Philadelphia, he found a cousin of congenial principles, and an attachment was quickly formed between them; and before the two week's visit was terminated, he was made acquainted with many places of fashionable

resort, and all the curiosities that were worth seeing in the city. It is not reasonable to suppose, that in all their rambles, youths of their age and attachment to novelty, should *studiously* avoid every place where allurements to folly and vice were dressed in their most fascinating garbs.

The *theatre* was an elysium, the joys of which Henry had never before tasted. His rich and fashionable uncle kept a private billiard table, for exercise and genteel amusements. For this bewitching game, the keen optics and flexible limbs of Harry were successfully exercised, and he soon became an adept; and in their frequent calls at the public gaming houses, neither he nor his cousin would refuse a challenge for a trifling bet, and were often the winners.

What was here commenced for sport, soon ripened to dishonest avarice. The illusive dreams of wealth, without the plodding drudgery of business, first distempered his imagination; and on his return to N. York, the hours that were usually allowed for healthful exercise and harmless recreation, he now consumed in those gaming houses most remote from the residence of his parents, that they might be kept in ignorance of his offen-

when the arrearages were promptly demanded. Henry plead his inability to pay. They affected to treat this as a dishonorable subterfuge, and significantly observed, that a person who was daily entrusted with such large sums by his employers, as he was, could always discharge a *debt of honor*, if he pleased.

Henry shuddered at such undisguised villainy, and retorted with some severity. But it was useless ; he was in their toils, and both parties were sensible of it. In the conclusion of an irritating conversation, he was plainly told, that if the cash was not forth coming in twenty-four hours, his father should be called on for payment, which would disclose the whole of Henry's gambling transactions, which he had resorted to such guilty duplicity to conceal.

The indignation of Harry, at this unexpected and dastardly declaration, necessity obliged him to repress. His extreme agitation on his return home, can only be imagined by those to whose bosoms the embarrassments of conscious guilt is a stranger. Sleep fled his eye-lids. Every expedient to extricate himself from his perplexing dilemma, was revolved and debated in his troubled mind. He even allowed the villainous proposal of his

comrades, to appropriate the funds of the company to his present relief, to occupy its moment in deliberation ; but this was discarded with the execration it merited.

Henry was but yet a novice in crime ; his attachment to gaming was formed without reflection, and continued without malice. He well knew the character of his companions, and tried to believe there was no moral turpitude in plundering them, who would rob him when in their power. But a view of his present situation, awakened convictions he had long suffered to slumber. The religious and moral precepts which had been instilled into his mind from the pulpit, from books, and by his parents, were now recalled ; and to the neglect of their observance, he now justly attributed his present embarrassment ; and happily for him, the virtuous principles of his early education triumphed. He resolved to repent and reform. But to whom could he confess, that could afford immediate relief ? To his parents he dare not ; and his only refuge was in his fast friend Donald, who would certainly advise, and if possible, assist him. Him he aroused early from his bed, and in a secluded retreat, disclosed the fatal secret of his misery, and implored his interposition, to

be saved from impending ruin. Donald was more alarmed than astonished at his perilous situation, for he had recently obtained a clue to Harry's mysterious conduct, and was on the eve of ascertaining the facts, without his voluntary confession.

Donald uttered not a word of recrimination, but in a tone of sympathy for his friend's misfortune, exacted a promise from him to implicitly follow his directions, and left him.

Donald had not sufficient funds of his own for the exigency; and could he have commanded them, it would not have comported with his intended reformation of Henry, to have furnished them. He repaired to Mr. Wallace, and in the language of truth, that would inflict the least pain, narrated the whole story.

Mr. Wallace was extremely shocked at the recital, and agreed with Donald, that no other person than Mrs. Wallace should be made privy to the ignominious fact. Donald was charged with this unpleasant commission, which he executed with such soothing discretion, that the grief and mortification of Mrs. Wallace were in some measure alleviated, by the hope that this early and severe lesson, thus taught her son, might eventuate in a

thorough conviction of the dangerous consequences attending illicit pursuits, and the necessity of a radical reform.

It was not uncommon for the young men to partake of refreshments at each other's houses ; and on this day, Donald was invited to take dinner with the Wallaces. Such was the prudence of the three friends, that at table the usual cheerfulness presided, and no premature wound was inflicted upon the feelings of the delinquent.

As was preconcerted, after dinner the interested parties retired to a private apartment. In the presence of this tribunal, the confidence of Henry forsook him ; he fell on his knees and burst into tears. The emotions of his parents could be but little less poignant than his own. His father raised him, and with much tenderness bid him not despair, for his crime was not unpardonable ; commended the course he had pursued in confessing his fault to those most interested in his welfare, and who had every disposition to extenuate his guilt, and forgive and forget, upon the assurance of the sincerity of his contrition, and the firmness of his resolutions of amendment.

Although the sensibility of his mother was on the rack, yet she assumed such a serenity

of countenance, and forbearance of rebuke, that Henry was in some degree reassured, and made such voluntary acknowledgment of his errors, and unsolicited promises of retraction, as the indulgent feelings of his parents accepted as an atonement for all past transgressions, and pledges for the sincerity of his protestations of future amendment.

Donald partook largely of the pleasures of this feast of reconciliation, and in a short time mutual confidence appeared fully restored. The "debt of honor" was anonymously discharged, and Henry returned to his duty with a light heart and a willing hand. The gulph he had escaped, he reviewed with the more horror as he receded from it.

To avoid contact with his former depraved associates, he confined himself more closely to the counting-room. This gave as much satisfaction to Donald, as his former alienation had given him pain.

Henry was now twenty years old; and about this time his brother William returned from the university, and commenced the study of theology with a neighboring divine.

The young branches of both families formed a pleasing group around their fireside, and gave promise of much comfort to their pa-

rents, who had bid adieu to the meridian pleasures of life, and concentrated their happiness in the future well-being of their offspring. As the young people advanced in age, they naturally formed acquaintance with others of congenial minds and similar standing in society, and their social circle was both respectable and agreeable.

Not the least prominent member of this association was Ellen M'Pherson, now eighteen years old. Her father had emigrated from Scotland, with a small capital, soon after the Wallace family, and established himself in trade in the city. He soon after married the daughter of a respectable mechanic, who possessed the most indispensable qualifications for a wife and mother. The only fruit of their union was Ellen, her father dying before she had attained her third year.

Her mother kept the capital employed ; and by her prudence and example Ellen was instructed in all the duties of domestic economy. But her education was not confined to these acquirements. She was qualified to enjoy the pleasures of refined society, without partaking of its frivolities. When very young, she was a cotemporary pupil in my family with the

Misses Wallace and M'Carty, before Donald and Henry left it.

In the days of youthful innocence, when nature gambolled at pleasure, a mutual attachment between Henry and Ellen was visible to their playmates; and after ideas of self-importance had begun to take possession of his mind, he was often heard to say, that if Miss M'Pherson was a *fortune*, she should be his first choice. But when engaged in the soul-chilling practice of gaming, it is not strange that the tender passion should share the fate of every other ennobling feeling of his nature. But when his escape from the dreadful abyss had restored him to the rank of reason and humanity, and the pleasures of social intercourse had renewed their relish, the virtuous charms of Ellen redoubled their influence.

This attachment was too obvious for disguise; and not doubting its reciprocity, his friends anticipated their union with pleasure. His parents coveted no more wealth for their children, than would render them useful and happy, which opulence rarely contributes to effect.

The months now rolled pleasantly on, till Donald and Henry became of age. Soon af-

ter which period, their fathers had designed they should cross the Atlantic, and visit the land of their ancestors ; and on their return, connect them in trade with themselves. But how fallible is man, and how liable to error his most mature calculations. In the meridian of this hey-day of pleasing expectation, a broker opened a *Lottery Office* directly opposite the counting-house of Wallace and M'Carty, and adorned its exterior with all those gilded deceptions, which have fascinated and proved fatal to so many thousands. This soon attracted the attention of the versatile Henry ; but the premonitory lessons of his parents upon the evil effects of gaming, in which that of lottery was never omitted, and his own ruinous experience, for a time restrained him from yielding to the temptation.

The intimacy that was proffered by the well tutored clerks, and the casuistry that was employed to prove that lottery was *not a game*, and was free from the odium and turpitude which attaches to gaming, staggered his resolution, and his mind began to waver.

"The maiden who deliberates is lost," says somebody, and thus it proved with the ill-fated Harry. When told that lottery was an honest and honorable mode of securing the gifts of

and by what means to convey the painful intelligence to his uncle Wallace, without producing an open rupture between him and Henry, was more than he could readily devise.

In the present elated state of Henry's feelings, it was useless to remind him of the paternal admonitions he had received upon the subject of lottery gaming; for he had been willingly persuaded to believe, that it was not a game, and of course no criminality attached to it. Silence on this score, was obviously the most prudent for Donald. He, however, labored to convince him of the necessity of the utmost prudence in making his father acquainted with the important truth; but declined the agency, as he had once discharged the duty of mediator in an emergency less pregnant with portentous consequences, than the present. Henry bit his lip at this cutting reproach, and was offended. Donald had no apology to make, but advised him to request me, as the mutual friend of all, to mediate between Henry and his father. I was sent for, and was willing to use my best endeavors to mitigate the resentment I was sensible the news would provoke in his father; but could not conscientiously offer any plea in extenuation of disobedience to parental injunction; for

my opinion of every species of gaming, was in accordance with that of his parents.

"Well," said Henry, "if both of you are afraid to encounter the old gentleman, I have money enough now to fight my own battle, or hire those who will do it for me. All that I have to request is, your company at my father's early this evening."

We assented, and attended accordingly. We found Mr. and Mrs. M'Carty prepared for a social evening. The principal topic of conversation was the expected European tour of their children. This was interrupted by the entrance of Henry, who introduced a gentleman by the name of *Hoyle*, apparently about forty, of easy address, and pliant manners. After the courtesies of introduction, he was seated, and politely requested that his presence might not interrupt any interesting conversation that was upon the tapis; and if he could not partake of it, he should listen with pleasure.

The subject was resumed, and the gentleman appeared to be no stranger to it, for he told Mr. Wallace that his son Henry had previously made him acquainted with it; and that he had called to congratulate his family

upon the bright prospects that were presented to their view, especially to that of *Henry*.

All eyes were now turned upon the speaker, and Mr. Wallace requested to be informed, what there was more dazzling in Henry's prospects, than in those of the other adventurers?

Mr. Hoyle replied, that he had no doubt that the liberality of Henry would induce him to share his good fortune with his friends, if requested; but at present, it was presumable that he had more means of happiness at his command, than either of his fellow travelers.

Mr. Wallace desired an explanation.

"Then it appears," said Mr. Hoyle, "that you are a stranger to the golden favor which fortune has bestowed upon your son this day, at my office. She appears to be partial to Henry; and knowing his intention of visiting Europe, has generously furnished him with an outfit of twenty thousand dollars."

Petrified with astonishment, the family simultaneously stared at each other. With extreme agitation, Mr. Wallace at length broke the silence by exclaiming, "My son Henry, have I lost you at last? I had fondly believed that my prodigal was reclaimed; but to see

my anxious cares so rewarded, my hopes blasted, and your fair prospects thus forever clouded, is more than my feeble nature can support."

He sunk back into his chair and groaned audibly. The tears which rolled down the cheeks of his wife, were evidence of her deep sympathy in his distress. Every bosom appeared agitated, but with different sensations.

The broker first gave vent to his surprise, by observing, that this was the most astonishing scene he had ever witnessed; for, to acquire property, almost all men would exhaust their minds with care and their bodies with fatigue; yet here was an instance, where a fortune, obtained almost without seeking, and such as was rarely accumulated by the most industrious and economical in a long life, was not only spurned, but its acquisition actually lamented as a misfortune. To him the scene was new, and entirely unaccountable.

These remarks aroused Mr. Wallace from his painful reverie, and with marked asperity he rejoined:

"With men of your profession, Sir, whose sole business in life is the acquisition of property, regardless of the means, and reckless of

the fate of the thousands of innocent victims of your duplicity, the present scene is, no doubt, a singular one. But to those who esteem that wealth only as valuable, which is honorably and *honestly* acquired, the present unhappy occurrence might be viewed in a very different light."

Hoyle was evidently wounded by this sharp shooting; but disguising his chagrin, he observed, that however people might differ in their ideas of right and wrong, and whatever imputations might be cast upon his profession, he had not anticipated such an assault upon it, under a roof which had the reputation of covering nothing but gentlemanly hospitality; that he had not intruded; that he came at the earnest request of Henry, who had informed him of his father's antipathy to games of chance, in which he had included lotteries; and he had hoped to reconcile any difference which Henry's disregard of filial duty might occasion, little expecting so unwelcome a reception, especially as the bearer of such fortunate tidings to the family; but that he was both ready and willing to rebut any attacks upon his profession, and would meet any antagonist in the field of fair argument, who should contend that the profits of a lot-

tery office did not as honorably and honestly accrue, as those of any other vocation in life.

The bare suggestion, that he had offended against the laws of hospitality, even in the treatment of a man he so heartily despised, subdued the sudden resentment of Mr. Wallace, and he was willing to apologize for any personal insult, but could not conscientiously retract his expressed opinions of the immoral tendency and deleterious effects of the lottery system, without farther conviction of his error; and at no other time could such conviction be more welcome, than at the present, when the least extenuation of Henry's fault should receive paternal indulgence, and every tenable plea in mitigation of its turpitude, be most cheerfully admitted.

"I am no debater," said Mr. Wallace, "nor furnished with any arguments that are not derived from the effects of lotteries on society. I am a stranger to the intrigues of lottery speculation, and had hoped to preserve my family from its contaminating influence. As you court controversy, I shall not decline giving the reasons of my opinions, without resorting to sophistry to establish their reality."

"You have applied harsh epithets to my profession," said Hoyle; "such as immoral,

dishonorable, dishonest, &c. Now, I will thank you to point me to its immorality, and show wherein lottery speculation is inconsistent with moral duty, and more pernicious in its effects on society, than other speculations, where property is advanced on hazard, such as merchandize, insurances, &c."

WALLACE. "I did not expect the laboring oar, but will take it, and try to make as much headway by pulling straight forward, as you will by *skulling*. In answer to your request to be pointed to the immorality of lotteries, I will observe, that the statute comes in aid of the moral law, for the prevention of *minor* games of hazard, such as cards, dice, &c. on account of their immoral influence upon the community, by the vices they engender, and annexes penalties to their practice. If legislators are correct in their estimate of the evils attendant on this species of gaming, and the necessity of repressing it, by what rule in ethics are they exonerated from culpability, when they legally sanction a game which combines the depravity of all others, and extends a demoralizing and seductive influence to those classes of society, which the contamination of other modes of gambling could never reach."

HOYLE. "Deductions must follow the fate of premises; consequently, you must stand corrected until you prove that lottery is a *game*, which I totally deny. By *gaming*, I understand the staking of bets between individuals or parties, and the issue to be decided by dexterity or luck. In lottery there is no contention; adventurers are individually interested, and have no control over the issue, but must passively acquiesce in the decision of fortune."

WALLACE. "Are not the silent partners in a game as much interested as those who are manually engaged? Are the gamesters upon the turf less interested for not riding their own horses? Every ticket holder is a partner in the lottery game, and the managers are their deputed agents to play it. But the managers are by no means disinterested, their commissions upon the amount staked being a powerful stimulous to exertion; and from causes which I have not descended to investigate, they not only withhold all profits from those who furnish the capital, but absorb a great portion of the capital itself. A case has been publicly stated in this city, and not disproved, where the adventurers in a single lottery suffered a loss of nearly one

hundred thousand dollars. I make no allegation of fraud; but that men, without capital, should realize such immense profits from their labor, *appears* irreconcilable with fair dealing. I know not what so essentially constitutes *gaming*, as placing property at the disposition of hazard; and in no case, actual or supposed, can it be more completely subjected to the control of chance, than in the lottery wheel. The conclusion then is just, that managers, to protect their profession from suspicions of fraud and circumvention, in drawing the lot, must either acknowledge the lot to be a fair game of chance, or by denying it confirm those suspicions."

HOYLE. "I admit that *chance* is one quality of a game; but other qualities more offensive to morality than lottery possesses, are necessary to constitute gaming in the sense recognized by statute, or answerable to moral jurisdiction. *Games* are wisely inhibited by law, on account of their corrupting influence on society, their alluring tendency to idleness, dissipation and dishonesty, and their fostering the spirit of covetousness, avarice and disregard to the rights of others, renders them incompatible with the existence of a moral community. But *lotteries* are legally

countenanced for their obvious public advantages. The facility and equality with which they concentrate the voluntary contributions to any given point of public utility, can be effected by no other means, without infringing upon the individual freedom which the genius of our government guaranties. Through their medium, churches and monuments to merit are erected; canals and bridges are constructed, and every internal improvement facilitated; public education supported, where useful knowledge is disseminated and virtuous instruction imprinted on the youthful mind gratis; and did not the fastidious scruples of puritanical legislators interpose, all other sources of public revenue might be dispensed with, and the odious name of *taxation*, either direct or indirect, become obsolete."

WALLACE. "I have heard you with patience and without surprise; for I am no stranger to the influence of avarice upon principle, nor of the sophistry required to 'make the worse appear the better reason;' and with your indulgence, will analyze some of your positions, and try their validity by the standard of rectitude. Your description of gaming is correct; and I am the more particularly indebted for your explanation, from

its special application to lottery speculation; for you have urged no reasons for the prohibition of gaming, that do not apply with aggravated force, to what I denominate *lottery gambling*. You mention *idleness* as a concomitant of gaming. What has a greater tendency to remit exertions, than the expectation of independence without it? You justly insert *dissipation* in your list of evils attached to gaming. In what other game is the subversion of reason so necessary for the success of the players, as in that of lottery? This is evinced by the uniform support given by lottery dealers to the licensing system, and their opposition to the temperance reformation. What class of venders make sale of so many lottery tickets as retailers of ardent spirits? The winner must *heat* for his good luck, and the loser drown his grief in the bottle. You say that *dishonesty* is an appurtenance of gaming. I agree with you, and hope to convince you that no game so necessarily engenders this vice, as the one which lottery brokers play for a living. Be not disturbed; I bring no 'railing accusation' against the *players*, however much justice might inculcate them. My business is with the dishonest principle which is inseparably

interwoven with the system. You pertinent-ly annex *covetousness*, *avarice*, and disregard to the rights of others, to the catalogue of delinquencies. I shall consider them all one family, and treat them as kindred. What better evidence can be produced of the existence of dishonest principles in men, than their coveting their neighbor's goods, without paying a consideration? And where is this principle inculcated so effectually and unblushingly as in lotteries? Here adventurers are enticed by every seductive artifice, to risk their money. The allurements of sudden wealth are displayed in their most dazzling colors. The devout aspiration 'lead us not into temptation,' which was enjoined by Him who 'spake as never man spake,' is little heeded by the adroit and interested manager. The ignorant and unwary are thus entrapped, and made the willing converts to sordid selfishness. The ties of social interest are loosened, and the cords of reciprocal goodwill severed. Liberality is supplanted by covetousness, and generosity by avarice; and the gamester, despoiled of all the benevolent feelings of his nature, lives for himself alone. He envies the prosperous, and asperses the good. He well knows, that others must lose

what he hopes to win; and the climax of his hope is the ruin of his neighbors. Such unsocial feelings and debasing affections are generated by the lottery system, and 'grow with its growth and strengthen with its strength.' They take full possession of the minds of adventurous youth, and moral honesty 'has not where to lay its head.'

"Do you doubt these truths, Sir? attend the police courts of our city, and witness the incipient progress of these principles in juvenile offenders. See their early depravity nourished by the poisonous aliment of gambling speculation; and if I am not misinformed, lottery tickets are the frequent stakes at the most filthy gambling tables. The contagion infects the whole community; neither town, village, nor hamlet is free from the contamination. Mechanics and children issue unauthorised schemes, and to 'conspire to defraud' is the popular test of ingenious merit, and has been deemed legally excusable by our courts of judicature. Your plea in support of the lottery system, that its existence is indispensable for the accomplishment of objects of public utility, I contend is untenable. The *equality* of the contributions which you assert, is warranted by no experience; the *reverse* is

the fact. Nine-tenths of the amount raised by lottery for public improvements, I have confidence to believe, are paid by the poorer class of people, to whom these improvements can be of little or no value."

HOYLE. "Do you mean to say, Sir, that the poor are not benefitted by houses of public worship? for thousands of them have been erected by lottery money."

WALLACE. "So I am told, and to the lasting disgrace of the christian name and character, the most corrupt affections of the human heart are called into exercise, to aid the cause of piety! To their honor be it spoken, the virtuous poor are more punctual in the observance of religious rites, than the possessors of wealth. But the visionary, moon-stricken, deluded dupes of the gambling system are more often found at the altar of bacchus, or the shrine of the goddess of *luck*, than in the temple of the true God. It is not surprising on the score of fraudulent and parsimonious policy, but truly so on that of virtuous magnanimity, that the opulent portion of our citizens should countenance such unjust and demoralizing speculation, to screen themselves from contributions to the public use or ornament. But it would appear still

more astonishing that *legislators* should give it their sanction, did we not know that few but the *rich* are tenants of their halls. We boast of *freedom*, but where is there more despotism than where 'the laws govern the poor, and the rich govern the laws?'"

HOYLE. "But you forget, Sir, that there is no *compulsion* in our business; a man adventures, or not, at his option."

WALLACE. "A rush-light for your '*option*;' when strong temptation assails the untrained and unfortified mind, the freedom of the will is a farce, which is demonstrated by the history of your profession. *Education* is in your list of blessings dispensed to the rising generation, by the bountiful hand of lotteries. Of all the applications of money with which the public is bribed to endure the evils of lottery gambling, this is surely the most preposterous. To legalize vice for the promotion of virtue, is certainly an anomaly in moral economy, but is the fact, when the bonus for permitting lotteries is appropriated for the instruction of youth. How inconsistent with reason and justice is the attempt to instil the principles of moral rectitude into minds which it is our pecuniary interest to deprave by the strongest temptations to dishonesty? For

the fund cannot accumulate without corresponding depravity. Yet so blinded by avarice, or thirst for popularity, are the mental optics of lawgivers, that this absurd and nefarious system is now in full operation in some of the states, by which the most unpardonable cupidity is counteracting the genial and natural effects of elementary and moral science.

“Although I have endeavored to study brevity in replying to your observations, yet I fear I have trespassed upon the bounds of good manners, in engrossing the time which you had a right to claim. If such is your opinion, or you judge that any of my remarks are tinged with too much asperity, my only apology must be the vital importance of the subject, and its bearing upon the interest and happiness of my family at the present momentous crisis. But I suspend further remarks, to give opportunity for any rejoinder you may please to make.”

HOYLE. “Apology on your part, Sir, is gratuitous. You have improved the time in freely offering your opinions, which are doubtless conscientious; and what of severity you have indulged, I consider not personally but professionally intended, and the legitimate

offspring of the tenacity which characterizes all disputes, where a favorite hypothesis is in danger of being invalidated. It is a common misfortune, where the sentiments of men are diametrically opposed, as in the present case, that conviction is seldom the result of disputation. Convinced of this truth, I shall not protract this controversy farther than to name one benefit that a free country derives from the lottery system, which I have before omitted ; which is, the support it affords to the organ of general intelligence and palladium of liberty, the *Press*. No vocation in this country gives such constant encouragement to printing, as lottery managing. Without its aid, few printing establishments would prosper. A number of attempts have been made to support periodical publications without the assistance of lotteries and theatres ; but, like unnurtured plants, they wither and die. For the names of three-fourths of their *moral* patrons, are found on the subscription lists of more business papers, maugre lottery, theatre and rum advertisements. Byron's axiom, that '*cash is virtue*,' is the motto of *our* printers, and they find their interest in adopting it."

WALLACE. "It appears to me that you are

destined to expose your most vulnerable points to the assault of enemies. That a *free* and *uncorrupted* press is the 'palladium of freedom,' is a truth which the annals of civil and religious liberty indubitably confirms. But where the press is *bribed* into the service of vice and immorality, it undermines the basis of freedom, and is converted into an engine of despotism, by making men slaves to their own vicious appetites and passions. For liberty is founded on virtue, and virtue is the offspring of unperversed moral intelligence. That *Byron's* system of ethics is adopted by *your* presses, and your profession, the alarming progress of moral corruption is plenary evidence. And this lamentable fact ought to arouse the advocates of republican governments from their criminal lethargy, and stimulate their exertions to counteract the dangerous principles so opposed to moral society, and subversive of the freedom of the state. I must agree with you in the shameful inconsistency of the *professed* patrons of moral publications, and conclude it to be extremely reprehensible, both in principle and policy. For to 'toil all night and catch nothing,' is discouraging to poor fishermen, and is a strong inducement for them to try their luck

‘on the other side of the ship.’ But the prospect is brightening; the pestilential clouds of gaming, and its twin intemperance, which have so long obscured our moral and political horizon, are fast dispelling, and the bright luminary of reformation is enlightening the understandings and purifying the habits of men with its rays.”

HOYLE. “I believe the glitter of gold will always exert a greater influence over the actions of men, than your utopian sun-beams of moral reform. But the evening is short, and it is time for me to retire.”

This interesting dialogue attracted the undivided attention of the company, and after its close, Mr. M’Carty observed that he had been much entertained with the discussion of a subject of such importance to the community; that he had long viewed lotteries in an unfavorable light, but that no private interest had hitherto invited him so critically to examine their immoral tendency, as it appeared had been done by his brother Wallace; but that he was now fully sensible of the evils attending them, and hoped there would be no more granted. But as regarded the present unhappy case, although Henry’s money had not been acquired by the means which gave

him a moral right to its possession, yet as it was impossible to restore it to its rightful owners, and the laws of the land guarantied him in the right to it, he hoped that Henry's prudence would induce him to place a part of it, at least, beyond the control of his inexperience; thus providing against unfortunate contingencies, which possibly might occur.

Henry appeared nettled at this undisguised insinuation, but held his peace.

Mrs. M'Carty accorded with her husband in opinion, and expressed herself with much feeling. Mrs. Wallace was sensibly distressed, but was silent.

After placing himself near Henry, Mr. W. thus addressed him:

"My son, this is the second cardinal error of your life; one I have freely forgiven, and it was joyfully forgotten, and your reformation appeared the fruit of conviction, and I believe would have been permanent, had not this new temptation assailed you. And I shall the more readily palliate this offence, if you will listen to the admonitions of parental tenderness, and profit by the advice of riper years. We have property in the family which the industry of our ancestors bequeathed, which, with prudence and economy will supply all its

wants ; therefore, this addition of capital, had it been fairly obtained, would have been unnecessary for improvement. I now propose that you appropriate a moiety of it to the purpose recommended by your uncle, and the residue, with what the humane and benevolent shall subscribe, shall constitute a fund for the special purpose of endowing an institution which shall be established *exclusively*, to instil into the minds of youth the principles of moral virtue, and particularly to forwarn them against the seductions of games of hazard, which are the bane of honest principle, the reproach of character, and nine times in ten, the precursors of insolvency."

The conclusion of this address drew a sarcastic grin from the broker, who drily observed, that as the law had given Henry a fortune, and age to control it, he presumed that he would consider well before he parted with it for any degrading or chimerical objects, and immediately took his leave. Henry was disposed to follow, but his mother took his hand and retired with him to another apartment. To the succeeding events of the evening I am a stranger, not tarrying to witness them.

Several days afterwards, Donald called at my house much dejected, and told me that

he feared the fate of Henry was sealed; that he had called at the counting-house the next afternoon after our interview at his father's, and appeared indignant at the propositions made him by his father and uncle; said he was too old for leading strings; that he should consult his own convenience in the disposition of his property, for which he was indebted to neither relation nor friend.

"I found," said Donald, "that reasoning was unavailable; the consciousness of independence had transformed his suavity into arrogance. I offered to mediate between him and his parents. This he rejected with disdain; said he could be his own negociator, and had already delivered his *sine qua non*. I related this conversation to his father, who was much hurt, but said that it was no more than he expected; for all his attempts to reason with him had proved abortive. To remove the obnoxious part of his first proposal, he had recommended the investment of the whole sum in the public stocks; or if he chose to increase the capital of the firm in trade, he would endeavor to have it employed to profit, and the avails would be certain, altho' he feared the contagion of the contact. But the name of *business* was offensive to his

newly acquired self-importance. Neither the tears of his mother nor the entreaties of his sisters could subdue his obduracy; that he had sent for William to employ his intercessions as the only remaining hope he could indulge.

"I was jealous," continued Donald, "that Hoyle had some design upon the property, and I found means to employ a secret and intelligent agent to reconnoitre, who has confirmed my suspicions, with aggravated circumstances. He reports, that Hoyle has a daughter who is every way qualified to fascinate giddy and unpracticed young men; that the girl had decoyed young *Jones*, (the same who has sported so extravagantly with lottery prize money, and of whom Henry caught the contagion) into her snare, and the contract of marriage concluded. But his profusion has so reduced his funds as to render the match rather desperate, and she is ready to jilt him, if she can secure Henry in her toils, who, for the present is the wealthier dupe. It will be no cause of regret, can she get the money without the man, for it might be the means of once more restoring him to reason and his friends."

This information of Donald was truly alarming, and what use to make of it was

puzzling question. To withhold it from Henry's parents might incur too much responsibility; and to communicate it was no enviable commission. But we concluded, as William had returned, to make him privy to it, and secure his assistance in ulterior proceedings.

I saw nothing of Donald the next day, but in the evening, a loud knock aroused me from my study, and called me to the door, when in came Henry Wallace, escorting a lady of genteel appearance, and her face shaded by a dark veil. My wife instantly caught her hand and exclaimed,

"My dear Miss Ellen, I am rejoiced to see you; I had heard that you was much cast down, for fear our young gentleman here was going to play truant, but I am happy to see you together once more, and I hope never to part. It will give all your friends much joy, and none more than your old tutoress."

This unexpected salutation evidently embarrassed the lady, who withdrew her hand, and without lifting her veil, retired to a window. Henry was struck dumb for a moment, but soon regaining the power of speech told us that was not the *little* Ellen with whom he used to romp at school, but Miss '*Carolina Wilhelmina Amelia*' Hoyle, only daughter and

heiress to *Augustus Cornucopias Hoyle, Esq.* who, differing from many other ladies of fortune, had condescended to accompany him in a call on his old preceptor ; but as she appeared indisposed, he thought it prudent to retire, and abruptly left the house.

When gone, I asked my wife how she could possibly make such a mistake, for I could see no similitude between the form or deportment of the two girls.

"There was no mistake about it," said she, "I knew at first glance that it was not Ellen, but if ever a woman has wit and hypocrisy, it is when she is seeking revenge, and I have now had mine to the full of the young ingrate for his ill usage of the lovely Ellen, and have stuck a thorn in the breast of the long named trollop who has inveigled him, that his strength can't pull out for one while."

To one who felt no interest in the consequences, the factitious importance of Henry in this short interview, might be a fruitful theme of ridicule, but to me it was a subject of more serious reflection. From the cradle he had been my pupil. His disposition, though volatile, was naturally virtuous, and strong temptation was required to swerve him from the path of duty. The temptation of

illegal gambling had powerfully assailed him, from whose merciless grasp, he was rescued by the timely interposition of friends, and restored to reason and usefulness. But the allurements of *legal* gaming were too powerful for his means of resistance; and this child of promise, and idol of friends, had become their devoted victim. By particular request, my wife spent the following day with Mrs. Wallace; she found the family much distressed at Henry's conduct. They told her that he was rarely seen at home except late in the evening, and then immediately retired to his chamber; that he avoided, as much as possible, the sight of his father; and all the reasons he gave for this extraordinary behaviour was, that he had been grossly insulted by the derogatory proposition made him to alienate his property from his own control; that he was his own master, and asked no favors, &c. That the most pathetic entreaties of William to be reconciled to his family, and former mode of life, were contemptuously spurned; and that Ellen M'Pherson was so shocked at his conduct, that she secluded herself from all society. The report had reached them, of his attachment to the broker's daughter, which added new pangs to

their sorrow. My wife had the prudence not to increase their distress, by relating what passed at our house the preceding evening; but, at their request, promised to make all the discoveries in her power, and report.

As might be expected, this unfortunate turn of affairs had totally frustrated the anticipated voyage to Scotland, and all other solitudes were absorbed in that felt for the fate of poor Henry.

The dexterity of Donald's agent had secured the confidence of a clerk in the broker's office, who made all the disclosures in his power. The most important one now made, was, that Hoyle's partner in Baltimore was now in the city, and had frequent conferences with Hoyle and Henry, the object of which appeared to be, that Hoyle was to exchange offices with him for a season, and that Henry would accompany him to Baltimore, and become a partner of the firm; and that Caroline was going with them. This information was a new and unexpected source of unhappiness, and to avert the impending calamity demanded both prudence and promptitude.

Henry had now wholly deserted his father's house, and the company of all his former respectable associates. Hoyle's interest and

influence prevented him from being fleeced by the *black legs*. Caroline's absolute ascendancy over him, banished all compunctions for his treatment of his family, and precluded all desire for reconciliation. After several ineffectual attempts for an interview by Donald and William, his father and mother sent him an affectionate letter, but had no return. Several days elapsed without any farther communication, when Donald received a note from his spy, the clerk, dated on ship board, stating that Hoyle's family and Henry were embarked and setting sail for Baltimore; but so sudden was the movement that he could not before apprise him of their intentions, without danger of creating suspicions; that he would keep him informed of events as they should in future transpire.

I shall not attempt to describe the distress of Henry's family on the receipt of this painful intelligence; parents who have had similar trials can duly appreciate it. It was useless to follow Henry in his present state of mind, and Donald's faithful agent must be wholly relied on for future information.

A month passed in painful suspense, when the family of the clerk sent Donald a letter, which had been enclosed in one to them.

The letter stated that the firm had purchased the grant of a splendid lottery in South Carolina, and paid in advance ; that Henry had entered largely into the speculation, and had furnished an unequal proportion of the purchase money ; that the agent of the grantees who had conveyed the right to the company was still in Baltimore ; he appeared to be about the age of thirty, and ostensibly a rich planter, of handsome figure and accomplished manners ; then adds, " Had not the bargain between Henry and Caroline been previously closed, I should not be surprised if another act of Jones' tragedy should be played. Still it is not impossible, for Caroline is like fortune, " a slippery jade." The writer engaged to continue his correspondence as circumstances required.

We could no longer doubt that some deep game was playing, and that the fate of poor Henry would soon be determined. About a fortnight after the receipt of this letter, while I was setting at my door near the close of the day, Donald and William came up, and entered into conversation about Henry ; and they regretted the lack of further information from him, and said that his misconduct seriously affected his mother's health, which they

thought on the decline. When they were about retiring, Donald suddenly started, and exclaimed, "It must be him;" and darting across the street, he accosted a young man who was rapidly walking, and by the arm led him to us, saying, "here is the man who can tell us all that we want to know, and more, I fear by his looks, than will be welcome.

He told the stranger we were all friends, and asked of me the favor of a room to hear the tidings, good or bad. This was cheerfully granted, and we retired to a private apartment. Our anxiety for news was painful, but that of William more intensely so. This our new friend observed, and was eager to relieve; and without preliminary began:

"You recollect, I told you in my letter, Mr. M'Carty, that I was jealous Caroline might yet give Henry the slip, and take the rich southerner, who went by the name of Gorham; but these suspicions were all quelled by sudden preparations for the wedding. Mr. Hoyle said it was necessary for him to return to New-York, and he wished to see the young couple happy before he left them. Mr. Gorham wished to return home, but would postpone his departure a few days to witness so pleasing an event. Accordingly, last Thurs-

day evening was appointed for the nuptials. All was bustle and preparation, and the business of the office appeared of inferior consequence. I ought to mention, that although Hoyle's dwelling adjoined the office room, and the clerks had frequent intercourse with the family, yet none of us boarded with him, but took lodgings elsewhere."

Here I begged leave to interrupt, by asking if Caroline had a mother?

He replied that she had not to his knowledge, and that he had often wondered that he had never heard the name of wife or mother escape the lips of Hoyle or Caroline.

He then resumed his story :

"For the first time during my residence in Baltimore, myself and my two brother clerks were invited to take tea with the family, which was on the day preceding the wedding. Mr. Gorham was present, and increased the hilarity of the party by his chaste sallies of humor. He told Henry, that as he must soon resign his liberty, he should advise him to make the best possible use of the previous interval, and presented him with a ticket for the theatre that evening ; he also offered the like to us clerks, observing, that all connected ought to be happy at such a time ; but ex-

cused himself for not paying the same compliment to Mr. Hoyle and Caroline, as their minds must be too much abstracted from amusement by the anticipations of the morrow. My brother quill-drivers had previous engagements, but I accepted the ticket with thanks.

“Before the curtain was drawn, a young gentleman, whom I had occasionally seen in company with Mr. Gorham, entered our box, and commenced a sprightly conversation upon theatrical performances, and the incalculable importance of the drama in improving the public taste, and correcting its morals. The play of ‘the forty thieves’ went off with unbounded eclat. Before the commencement of the afterpiece, the young gentleman invited us to spend the half hour over a bottle of Champaign, at his lodgings near by. We agreed, and followed to a splendid hotel. In the passage, two more of his acquaintance joined us. In his chamber, every thing indicated wealth and luxury. A bottle of wine was furnished each guest, and conviviality soon pervaded the circle. After my second glass, I felt a giddiness in my head, and apologizing for my abruptness, left the house. Fresh air soon restored me, and I returned to

the theatre, wondering how only two glasses of wine should so powerfully operate on my brain. I saw nothing more of my company, nor did I expect it, from the happy state in which I left them. The theatre closed late, and I repaired to my lodgings. In the morning, at the usual hour of eight, I went to the office and found it closed. I thought it rather singular, and went to the front door of the dwelling house and knocked in vain for an answer. I next entered the yard and tried the back door, but all was fast.

“When again in the street, I met the youngest of my brother clerks, who was venting his rage in curses of Hoyle and his gang of knaves. He was surprised to see me, and said he had supposed me privy to the plot, and partaker of the villainy. I begged him to explain. ‘That man,’ said he, pointing to a drayman with whom he had been conversing, ‘can best unriddle the infernal plot.’

“The drayman told me, that according to previous engagement, he was at Hoyle’s house at eleven o’clock the preceding night, and was employed for three hours in transporting trunks, boxes, &c. to a distant wharf, which were immediately shipped on board a large vessel, which was preparing to sail with

a brisk breeze, but knew not her name, nor whither bound. My greatest anxiety being for Henry, I was earnest in my inquiries about the passengers he saw leave the house. He informed me that three gentlemen and one lady were all he saw enter a hack at the door, and that none of them answered the description of young Henry.

"I was amazed, and knew not which way to fly; but my companion agreed to unite with me in making all possible discoveries. I thought of the hotel where I had left Henry, and we hastened there. On the way he told me he had three months wages due, and a widowed and infirm mother in Norfolk, dependant on his earnings for support.

"The keeper of the hotel told us the company had all retired in good season, except one, whom he suspected had taken a cup too much, by his sleeping so late, for he had not yet awaked. We requested to see him, and were shewn a bed-chamber, and Henry Wallace in bed with his clothes on. I rejoiced to find him alive, though senseless. By violent agitation, and the application of powerful stimulants, we at length awoke him, and he was so bewildered as not to recollect any past event for some time. A cup of strong coffee

and exercise appeared to restore him to reflection, and the mention of Caroline and the wedding, roused his attention. He inquired eagerly what effect his criminal absence would have upon that event, declaring that he had no reasonable excuse to make, and would never visit the family until his pardon was sealed, and wished us to find Mr. Gorham and engage him to mediate for him.

“The irritation of my companion would bear no farther tampering, and without preamble, he told the whole story in a few pithy sentences, not sparing invectives. I dreaded The violence of Henry’s passions, and was the more astonished to see that they appeared to be almost unmoved. His eye pierced the speaker, but he said not a word for perhaps two minutes, when, throwing a handful of change on the table, he said, ‘Gentlemen, let us walk.’

“We followed his hurried steps in silence, till we reached the deserted premises, when he halted and gave a searching look, but was silent. An elderly gentleman stepped up to him, and asked him if he was not one of the firm who last occupied the tenement. Henry replied, that he had been. He was asked if

the firm had failed? Henry told him that it so appeared by the doors being closed; but he had been absent and was ignorant of the cause; and said, 'If I recollect you, the building is your's, and if you have a match key I beg you to open the house, for I am much interested in the contents.' The door was opened, and Henry flew to his chamber and found the key in his trunk. He tore out the contents till he came to a pocket-book, which he examined for a moment; then sunk into a chair, struggling to stifle the most violent emotions. After a few moments silence, the landlord inquired if he had been robbed? He started on his feet, and paced the room several times in extreme agitation. When finding utterance, he exclaimed, 'Yes, robbed, ruined and undone by villains, and not a friend who ought to pity me, for them I have abused beyond hope of pardon.' I told him I believed he mistook the character of his friends, for I presumed they would rejoice that he had escaped with so little injury, and receive him with open arms. 'Let me first,' said he, 'be revenged on my enemies, before I seek mercy of friends. Fly to the custom house, and find what vessel has cleared for Charleston, for there the miscreants must have fled, if

Gorham has gone with them, and if he has, I am undoubtedly cursed, for the lottery grant is a forgery, and my \$10,000 lost forever. Search his lodgings.' He then despatched my companion to the bank, to know if the money was drawn. At the custom house, I found that the vessel which sailed so early was Spanish, and sailed for Havana, laden with flour. At Gorham's lodgings, I was informed that he had called after he had left the theatre, in company with another gentleman, and took his trunk to put on board a vessel for Charleston, as he said, which was to sail early the next morning. But as no such vessel had cleared, I was confirmed in my opinion, that he was confederate with Hoyle, and sailed with him, and the lottery he had sold was a deception.

"When I returned to make report, I noticed a desperate resolution in Henry's eye. The thought of suicide flashed across my mind, which alarmed me, and I resolved not to leave him alone. In my absence, the other clerk had returned, and brought news that the money had been drawn from the bank the day before, by the elder clerk, who was not now to be found. They had searched the pocket-book more closely, and found \$500 in bills,

deposited, instead of the \$5,000 bank certificate. After pressing inquiries by the landlord, how he came to leave so much property so carelessly secured, Henry frankly confessed, that, expecting to make a wife of Caroline, he had anticipated a wife's fidelity, and entrusted her with all his property with as much confidence as if the knot had been already tied, except his pocket-wallet, in which luckily now happened to be six or seven hundred dollars; which, with what was left him in the trunk, would enable him to pursue and punish the whole gang who had brought him to disgrace and ruin.

"He then called for all our demands, and discharged them honorably. The rent due was trifling; the last quarter having been paid a few days before. The landlord, on being informed of his father's ability and goodness, united with us in entreating him to return to his friends, who mourned his absence, and urged the futility and even danger of pursuing a set of desperate villains; for no property could be recovered, and bandits who would rob, would not hesitate to use the stiletto, when necessary for their own security.

" 'That rascal Gorham,' said Henry, 'has

robbed me in a more tender point ; and altho' I am thankful I have escaped the snare of the syren, yet my honor is wounded by the traitor, and I must have my revenge, if I blow up the Moro to obtain it.'

"Finding reasoning useless in his perturbed state of mind, we desisted. The house and office were stripped of every thing but the furniture that were rented with them, and Henry's trunk and wardrobe. As Henry could not be persuaded to return to New-York, he had new lodgings to seek. I invited him to my boarding house, but he refused. He had been my employer, and his demeanor manifested that his misfortune had not placed us upon perfect equality. He ordered his baggage to a hotel in the neighborhood, and my friend departed immediately for Norfolk. I wished to return home, but the hope that calm reflection would induce Henry to accompany me, induced me to wait the progress of events ; and I returned to my lodgings, to write you an account of the important transactions that had taken place, and obtain your further advice and instruction. On my way to the post office in the evening, I called at the hotel where I had left Henry, and to my astonishment, learned that he had taken the

evening stage for the south. My duty was now more plain, and within three hours I was on my way home ; and, without visiting my own family, was hastening to Mr. Wallace's with the melancholy tidings, when you arrested my progress."

It can hardly be supposed that this long narrative was uninterrupted by occasional ejaculations of Donald and William ; but their anxiety for the sequel prevented them from breaking its thread.

No time was now to be lost, and it was instantly concluded to invite Mr. Wallace and Mr. M'Carty to my house, while the young man called on his friends, with the promise of immediate return. William and Donald went after their fathers, concluding to keep the other branches of the families in ignorance for the present. They soon returned with the old gentlemen. Mr. Wallace's agitation was strong, but more hope beamed in his eye when told that Henry's money was so nearly expended.

"When my prodigal" said he, "has spent all his living, he will return to his father."

The clerk gave what farther information he possessed, with promptitude and feeling. It was decided that Henry should be followed,

and Donald and myself were selected for the unpleasant undertaking. By sun-rise the next morning we had crossed the river, and were in the mail stage for the south.

We heard nothing new in Baltimore, and proceeded to Norfolk, where we found the other clerk. He informed us, that he was much surprised to see Henry alight from the next stage after him, who told him his object, and that he suspected that Hoyle's pretence of sailing for Cuba, was to lead him upon a false scent, and that Charleston or New-Orleans must be his real point of destination. Henry had accordingly kept the stage for Charleston, vowing revenge.

We followed, and arrived at Charleston, exhausted with fatigue. At the stage house, we were pointed to the hotel where Henry was set down four days before. The keeper of the hotel said that the evening on which Henry stopped there, a vessel arrived from Havana, and that two of the passengers put up with him, and were still there; that Henry soon entered into private conversation with these gentlemen, the purport of which he knew not, but the next day ordered his baggage on board a sloop bound to Cuba.

When the gentlemen came in at evening,

and were satisfied that we had an important interest in making inquiries about Henry and the Spanish ship, they willingly replied to our interrogations. They stated, that on their passage the vessel was several hours becalmed within speaking distance of a large Spanish merchantman, and were invited on board to partake of refreshments; that the Spaniard was from Baltimore, laden with bread stuffs. There were only four American passengers on board—one lady and three gentlemen. They had related the same circumstances to the young gentleman we were in pursuit of, which appeared to create much excitement, and they were informed had sailed the next day for Havana.

In obedience to the injunction of Mr. Wallace, to "follow him to the world's end," we determined still to follow his lead. But as no passage could be obtained sooner than in the ship which brought out the Carolinians, we were obliged to wait several days for her cargo to be taken in. Some of this leisure we improved in inquiring about the lottery grant that Gorham had transferred to Hoyle, and which had swindled Henry out of his money, and found it as we expected, all a hoax.

In five days we set sail, and had a long and tedious run to Havana; and sea-sickness rendered it still more irksome. We took lodgings at the American Hotel, where we had good accommodations. We had agreed to be cautious in our inquiries for the present, and to make more use of our eyes than our tongues.

While perambulating the streets the next day after our arrival, Donald suddenly caught my arm, and ejaculated, "there's Hoyle!" The man turned at the sound, and whipping into a dark passage, was out of sight in an instant. Pursuit was vain, and we returned to our lodgings to consult. We had no authority to apprehend Hoyle, nor desire to see him, farther than to gain intelligence of Henry, whom we supposed must be in the city.

We were strangers to the inhabitants, and their language, and saw few Americans, and none that we dare entrust with our secret, except it might prove that our landlord was worthy of confidence; for his appearance was winning, and he was well versed in the manners and language of the people. But him we thought prudent to sift close before committing too much to his keeping. We accordingly commenced a desultory conver-

sation with him about our country, and presuming he was a native of it, asked him from what section? He replied, that *New-York* was his native place. We were agreeably surprised, and greeted him as a fellow citizen. He seemed much pleased, and observed, that as we had arrived from Charleston, he had reason to suppose us to belong to a southern state, although our countenances indicated a more northern residence. He then with earnestness inquired if we knew the house of *Wallace & M'Carty*? This question startled us, but we answered in the affirmative as calmly as possible. He then said, that he had something of importance to write to them, but could find no vessel that would sail so soon as the urgency of the business demanded. Our uneasiness was now at its highest pitch, but we suppressed so much as to reply, that we wished to return as soon as possible, and would be pleased to take charge of any business that was not too important for our confidence.

"It is of the utmost importance," said the landlord; "for Mr. Wallace has a son in my house, whose life is in imminent danger."

Donald could withhold no longer, but catching him by the arm, exclaimed, "for God's

sake let me see him." The man seen much surprised, and hesitated; but we actually drove him before us up stairs. When at the top, he stopped, and with resolution said, "Gentlemen, I am master of my own house and can command my passions, which it appears you cannot. If you are the friends of young Wallace, step into this chamber."

"Now," continued he, "you know nothing of the situation of the young man. Such a rush as you was making upon his chamber might have proved fatal to him. Hear reason, and you shall be reasonably gratified, but not at the expense of his life."

One moment's reflection corrected our precipitancy, and we begged pardon; but expressed our solicitude to know the leading circumstances of Henry's misfortune.

"Be seated," said the landlord, "and I will briefly relate what I know of the young man when I am assured you have the right to inquire."

We immediately produced such credentials as satisfied him. He continued:

"I am glad to see you; your names are familiar to my ear, and 'Donald M'Carthy' is often on Henry's tongue." (Here Donald could not restrain his tears.)

“Henry took lodgings at my house ten days since. He appeared much fatigued in body and troubled in mind; made but little conversation; nor did I know where he was from, or what was his business, until he had been here three days, when he asked me to his chamber, saying he had something of importance to communicate, and claimed my confidence. I pledged it to him. I ought to have told you, that on his arrival he assumed the Spanish garb, and could not be distinguished from the populace by his dress. He told me, when in private, that he had been swindled, in the United States, out of a large sum of money, and had tracked the villains to this city, and in his disguise had discovered their retreat, and wished assistance to punish them and regain his property. I proffered all the aid in my power, but wished to know what evidence he possessed to prove the fraud he alleged. This embarrassed him, and after some hesitation he replied, that he had pursued them in haste, and had neglected to furnish himself with proof. But if the rogues were taken into custody, he could procure evidence enough from home to convict them. I expressed my doubts if our authorities would arrest and confine men for such a length of

time, upon the word, or even the oath of a stranger, but advised him to consult the Consul. To this he appeared rather reluctant, but on being convinced that it was the most eligible mode of procuring redress, he consented.

"The Consul immediately recognized him, and called him by name, to which I was before a stranger. The Consul had been a near neighbor to his father and transacted business for him abroad. On being made acquainted with Henry's situation, he evinced much perplexity; but finally told him that the scoundrels must be desperate fellows, and if all were not arrested at once, there would be danger of personal revenge; and advised him to return immediately to the United States, collect all the evidence in his power, and return. "And then," said he, "if the rogues are still here, in my *official* capacity, I will demand their surrender to justice; and *possibly* it may be rendered both you and them."

This prudent advice little suited the impatience of Henry. Something more than the recovery of property seemed to interest his feelings. He however made acknowledgements to the Consul, and said he would consider of his friendly proposal, and call again.

I forgot to mention, that the Consul strongly recommended to him to keep a sharp look-out for his personal safety, while seeking a passage home, and to keep within doors as much as possible, especially in the evening ; adding, that all animals of prey kept their scouts, and as he had found their lurking place, they, being guilty and expecting pursuit, would not be less eagle-eyed, nor very conscientious about the means of securing their own safety ; and concluded by advising him never to be unarmed.

“ After our return home, Henry seemed absorbed in thought, till the bell of the great church aroused him from his reverie. He inquired the cause, and was informed that high mass was to be chanted at the funeral of a magistrate. Henry was desirous to witness the solemnity, and requested my company. Not suspecting danger in the consecrated precincts, I consented. After the conclusion of the service, while retiring with the crowd, with arms locked, he gave me a sudden jerk by the arm, with the exclamation ‘ Oh ! villain ! ’ I forced him from the crowd, and asked him if he was hurt. He said he believed not much, and attempted to release himself from my hold, to seek his enemy,

which I prevented and hurried him home. On examination, a wound was found on his back, which bled copiously. A surgeon was called, who pronounced it to be only a flesh wound, the knife or dagger being stopped by the left shoulder blade. The wound was dressed, and Henry suffered little pain or inconvenience from it; but was highly enraged at the dastardly attempt at assassination, and threatened some retaliation, could the assassin be detected.

“The Consul called the next day, and was much embarrassed at Henry’s dangerous situation. He promised to call on the Governor for advice and assistance, and again urged Henry to improve the first chance to go home, and on no consideration to quit my premises till such opportunity should offer. Henry promised compliance, and kept close that day and the next; but after supper, each of us took a cigar and seated ourselves in the piazza, to inhale the cool evening breeze. Several other boarders joined us, and we enjoyed an hour’s agreeable conversation. As the twilight approached, and we were thinking of retiring within doors, I noticed two men, in the habits of friars, slowly passing back and forth on the opposite side of the street, and

appearing to cast furtive glances at us. Suspicion entered my mind, and I called the attention of Henry to them. He eyed them sharply for perhaps a minute, and exclaimed aloud, 'I know their walk—they are the villains;' and drawing a pistol, he leaped the railing and was across the street in a twinkling. But they were too quick for him, and darted into an alley. Henry followed, and before I had half passed the street, I heard the report of two pistols almost simultaneously. I cried murder, and entered the alley at full speed; when, at the distance of thirty yards, I found Henry staggering, and trying to stifle a groan. I saved him from falling, and asked him where he was hurt? He said, in the breast. 'But I die revenged,' said he; 'for I have fixed the rascal, though he fired first.' 'But where is he?' I demanded. 'Hoyle lugged him through that gate,' he replied. The populace, who had collected at my cry, attempted the gate, but the bolts resisted their efforts.

"We removed Henry to my house; his wound bled freely. The surgeon found the ball in the left breast, and extracted it. He and the Consul are unremitting in their attention; but the inflammation from the wound, and

the heat of the climate, to which his constitution has been unused, has produced a fever — and we think his life is in much danger.

“I have detained you, Gentlemen, with my long story, not only to give you the information you ought to possess, but to cool your over-heated passions. And now I fear your meeting will so sensibly affect him as to increase the disorder. But here comes the surgeon; he can best direct.”

The surgeon visited him, and on returning, told us he was much easier than when he last saw him. He had told him that he had some friends from New-York who wished to see him, if agreeable; that he seemed much rejoiced, and wished them instantly admitted. I followed the surgeon to his bed-side. At sight of me, the tears rolled down his cheeks. He took my hand, but for some minutes was unable to speak. At length he articulated: “My dear old master, had I followed your advice, I should not have been here. Don’t be too severe, but tell me all; I am faint.”

He was helped to a cordial, and as soon as my feelings would permit, I told him talking would injure him, and requested him to be calm; that I came not to lacerate his wounds, but to pour oil and wine into them. I next

told him by what means we were informed of his leaving the continent, and the direction he had taken ; and that the great anxiety of his parents and other friends, had induced Donald and myself to come in quest of him, and if possible, restore him to his country and to those who held him most dear.

At the name of *Donald*, a flush overspread his cheeks, and he inquired where he was? "For God's sake let me see my dear friend. No evasion ; if he is here, bring him in. I have strength and fortitude."

Donald was instantly in his arms, and cheek met cheek in silent anguish. I was compelled to quit the affecting scene for a few minutes. On my return, Donald had recovered his speech, and was trying to console him for his misfortune, and comfort him with hopes of speedy recovery.

The surgeon now observed, that he feared so much mental excitement would increase his fever, and advised us to retire. But Henry refused to part with Donald, and we all left the room to the two warm friends.

When out, I asked the surgeon's real opinion of Henry's case. He candidly confessed that he thought he would not survive ; and that it was the opinion of an eminent physi-

erian whom he had called to consult with him, and under whose directions medicines were now administered. The wound was much inflamed, and his fever augmented by much mental agitation. "To-morrow," said he, "we think will determine his fate;" and took his leave.

I inquired of our host, if any discovery had been made of the person whom Henry supposed he had shot? He said that blood had been seen about the gate the next morning; that the Consul had demanded the assistance of the police, who had ordered the premises to be searched; but they were deserted, and no discovery made. When I told him that Donald had seen Hoyle, he said it was no use to try to catch him; that Henry now claimed all our attention; and if the rest of us escaped with safety, we ought to be thankful. He further told me, that he had long been preparing to return to the United States, and could be ready at any warning; and fearing that his active friendship for Henry would subject him to personal inconvenience, if not danger, he had resolved to wait no longer than his destiny was determined, and a safe passage could be provided, before he removed his family and his property to a

country where they could be enjoyed in safety and tranquillity.

A waiter now asked him down, but he soon returned, accompanied by a man who appeared to be an American. "This man," said he, "says he has something important to communicate, and wished to know if Henry Wallace was living." I asked the landlord if he knew the man? He said not; but that he had told him that I was connected with Henry's interest, and had brought him to me for examination; and whispered to me to look sharp for roguery.

I asked the stranger what interest he had in Henry's welfare, or what intelligence he could give that would be of any use to him? He seemed distressed in mind, and replied, that he feared it was too late for Henry to derive any benefit from any disclosures he could make; but his conscience would give him no repose, till he had fully confessed his criminal participation in the villainy which had produced the present perilous crisis. I inquired his name, and wherein he could criminate himself? He said his name was *Savage*, and his painful story he would tell, if I wished it, and would have patience. I told him that he might postpone it until eve-

ning, when one more nearly concerned would attend to hear it. He acquiesced, and took lodgings at the hotel.

The interview with Donald, and the painful reminiscences it awakened, had a visible effect on the too nervous system of Henry, and before evening, strong symptoms of delirium were evident; but a powerful opiate produced sleep. Donald, our host and myself improved this interval to hear the relations of Savage; and at our request, he began:

"I was first clerk in the office in Baltimore when Hoyle came from New-York. I had never seen him before, but soon found myself a novice in the arts and intrigues of the office, when compared with him. His knavery was so undisguised to his confidants, that he occasionally received some modest rebukes from Henry. One day, after one of these remonstrances, and Henry had retired, Hoyle says to me, 'That fool is too honest for us, and we must be rid of him *upon good terms*.' I conjectured his meaning. The next day, the southerner (Gorham) came to offer his bargain. Hoyle was ready to strike it, and told Henry that if he would draw for \$10,000 of the \$15,000 he had deposited in the bank, he

would warrant that in three months he would double his money; and displayed documents to convince him that such speculations were not uncommon in the lottery trade. Henry was deceived, and assured, and the money advanced. I was jealous of fraud, but had no proof; and my interest was to hold my peace. Our affairs now went on swimmingly; but I could not but notice that the scheme upon Gorham's grant was postponed from day to day, for some special reason. The match between Henry and Caroline was near its conclusion. Two days before the appointed wedding, Hoyle and Gorham took me alone, and interrogated me about my private affairs, my prospects, &c. &c.; and finding that my dependence was on my hands, and not very strongly fortified with moral principle, they said, that if I would keep their secret, and be faithful to their cause, they would make my fortune, and present me with one hundred dollars earnest money. Although I had been long enough in brokers' offices to be an adept in duplicity, yet those master spirits overreached me, and I took the vow and the money. They then unfolded their plot to get the residue of Henry's money; that the mar-

riage was all a sham to get Henry's bank certificate into Caroline's hands."

I here interrupted Savage, by inquiring whether he believed Caroline to be Hoyle's daughter, and if he knew the true character of Gorham? He replied, that Caroline was not Hoyle's child, and he had good reasons for believing her to have been seduced by him, and trained to decoy others into his snares. That Gorham was a thorough bred *black-leg* from New-Orleans, who had killed a brother gambler in a duel, and he and his second were obliged to flee; and that this second was his protegee in Baltimore. But to return to his story.

"Caroline played her part of the game to admiration, but not without some compunctions; for when I had drawn the money from the bank, she insisted that half of it should be left for Henry. This was peremptorily refused, but by her importunity and firmness, five hundred dollars were left in his trunk. Gorham would have taken trunk, clothes, and all; but Hoyle was ashamed of that, and Caroline raised such a hurricane about his ears, as made him glad to withdraw his dirty motion.

"On our arrival here we feared that Henry

would follow, and Caroline's humanity in leaving him any money, was severely condemned. We took lodgings in an obscure part of the city, and spies were employed to reconnoitre, should he arrive before we could find a less suspected retreat. The imprudence of Henry in publicly exposing himself, has, I fear, sealed his fate. His Spanish dress was but a thin disguise, when closely inspected by the well-trained, lynx-eyed pimps. His motions were all watched, and his visit to the Consul was reported within fifteen minutes. This alarmed them. Hoyle and Gorham were closetted together for half an hour. The spy who brought the news was despatched in great haste, and in a short time returned accompanied by a most desperate looking companion, whose assassin-like visage made me thrill, and almost chilled the blood in Caroline's veins. They all retired to another room, locking the door after them.

"When the great bell was tolled for mass, the Spaniard left the house in haste. The evening passed tediously; much anxiety was visible in the countenances of Hoyle and Gorham, who frequently went to the street door, apparently expecting some messenger. Caroline was pensive, and was recommended to her bed-room.

“The sudden exit of the murderous-looking Spaniard, had made me tremble for the fate of Henry, and I was more than half resolved to rescue him. But how it could be done with safety to myself, was more than I could devise; for if his assassination was really intended, I could not hope to escape their revenge, if my interference should save his life. Never was penitence more sincere than was mine, for colleaguings in a plot pregnant with such disastrous consequences, nor the truth of the maxim, that ‘vice is a quagmire, in which a man no sooner sets his foot than he is in up to his chin,’ more faithfully tested, than in the present unhappy case. I would have saved Henry at any expense, but that of my own life. But here I was bound, not by my promise of fidelity to the interests of those I knew to be villains, for my conscience would readily absolve me from that when life was at stake, but by self preservation, and the probable impossibility of succeeding in an attempt to save him, should my resolution surmount personal considerations. And the sensations of Caroline, as she afterwards told me, were little less painful than my own.

“Leaving Hoyle and Gorham, I retired to

my chamber in great perplexity ; but sleep had fled my eye-lids. About an hour after retiring, I heard the buzzing of voices below, and stepping to my door, attempted to gather some important information from the conversation, The low tone and broken English of the Spaniard prevented my understanding them fully, but my heart leaped for joy when I heard Gorham say, ‘ This is all half-way business ; we must make more thorough work ; for if he still runs at large, we shall have the police about our ears.’ By this I gathered, that if an attempt had been made on Henry’s life, it had failed, and that their desperation would prompt them to continue their murderous efforts.

“ The next morning there was an affectation of satisfaction in the countenances of Hoyle and Gorham, when they told us that we should soon be freed from our present embarrassment, for their *confidante* had engaged a fiacre to take us from the island the next night ; but for safety we must keep close during the day ; that to prevent discovery while going on board, disguises were provided for us, and would be brought in due season ; and that it would be necessary for our baggage to be in readiness, and as compact as possible.

“Although this appeared plausible, and what we earnestly wished, yet there was something in their manner that convinced Caroline and myself that there was some latent design to which we were not made privy.

“Towards night, our spy arrived in the disguise of a porter, bearing a bag containing three monkish habits, and one of a nun of the black veil; and immediately departed. We had some amusement in trying on our new suits, and cheerfulness seemed to be restored, which was heightened by the prospect of release from our present durance.

“As the time for benefitting by our borrowed clothes was fast approaching, we thought it not best to shift them. But notwithstanding this apparent calm, my suspicions were not completely lulled, and I kept a look-out upon every motion of Hoyle and Gorham. About sun-set they began to express surprise that our agent did not return with more particular information relating to our embarkation, as he had promised; and frequently cast anxious looks towards a house on another street, where I had several times seen one of our spies enter. Happening to cast my eye in the same direction, I saw a window open-

ing. and a cloak suspending from it. Hoyle must have discovered it about the same time, for he directly said, with emphasis, ‘ This will not do ; this suspense is torture. Come, Mr. Gorham, let us go and see what is to be done; our disguise will protect us.’ They retired into another room for a moment, and immediately left the house. It is needless to repeat the interesting conversation of Caroline and myself, after their departure, and the mutual expressions of fear for the safety of Henry. I was once resolved to follow, but Caroline begged not to be left without some protector; and we were condemned to wait the event, however disastrous it might prove. The pain of this dreadful suspense was aggravated by bitter compunction for the assistance we had afforded in producing this crisis. We improved the opportunity of securing our money and other small valuables about our persons, ready for an escape as soon as would be practicable.

“ In less than two hours Hoyle came home. He was extremely agitated, and told us that we were discovered, and should be apprehended if we did not shift our quarters that night; that to escape by sea was impossible then, but he had provided lodgings that would

secure us for the time ; and we must pack up and decamp. He said that Gorham was hid in another place, and it was uncertain when we should see him again. There was now a gleam of hope that Henry was safe ; and we went to work with alacrity, and in a short time our baggage was ready for removal. Two Spaniards whom Hoyle had engaged, now arrived, and with their help we took all the trunks. We walked through several dark lanes in profound silence, when we entered a dark and dreary abode, and the porters were dismissed. Here we found only one man, who lighted us into an underground room, with a bed-room adjoining. This was occupied by Caroline with fearful reluctance. Hoyle was averse to conversation, nor had I any wish to provoke it, and the remainder of the night was passed in silent solicitude. At length daylight came, but it was of little use in our dungeon. The same man brought in breakfast but said little. Hoyle appeared extremely uneasy, and paced the room with much agitation ; made short and evasive answers to questions, especially about Gorham. His demeanor evidently showed that he was distrustful of Caroline and myself. He went out to an adjoining room several times with

our host, but returned with a gloomy visage. We improved these precious moments to open our minds to each other. Caroline said she was resolved to escape to a monastery, and I was determined to be a prisoner no longer than chance offered for release; and if physical strength was unavoidably required, I dreaded not the trial, now Gorham was absent. Had I had the confidence of innocence, I should have risked my life to have joined Henry; but in that, I was weak as Sampson after his locks were shorn. Besides, Caroline besought me not to desert her.

“In the afternoon I told Hoyle that I was tired of this state of uncertainty; that if he was known and afraid of detection, I was neither; that to continue there was no way to get out of the difficulty; that I would counterfeit the monk and search for a ship to take us off. He mused a minute, and seemed to hesitate; but at last assented, charging me not to go on 'change, nor to any public place, but only to board vessels going to French or Dutch settlements. I made the best use of my liberty to go directly to a nunnery, and told the lady abbess enough of our story to interest her in the fate of Caroline, and to promise me to admit her when she should

arrive; and that some of her *familiars* on whose fidelity I might depend, should assist if required, timely notice being given. I hastened to the port, where I found a vessel going to Demarara, and could accommodate passengers, but would not sail till this morning, though we might go on board any hour of last night by letting the master know at what time he must send his boat for us. We concerted a signal which could be known only by ourselves. I dared make no inquiries about Henry.

“Hoyle seemed much pleased with the prospect of an escape, but was fearful that the two intervening days could not be passed in safety, and left the room to consult our jail keeper. This gave me time to inform Caroline of my success at the abbey, at which she was delighted; ‘For,’ said she, ‘a long life of penance will not atone for the pain I have leagued to inflict in this single case; and would to God it were a solitary one; but I thank Him for allowing me space for repentance.’ These sentences shot a dart through my liver, and I could not reply. Hoyle came in with the pleasing intelligence that there was a cavern still more secure, to which we could retire if hotly pressed; and he had no

fear of treason while he had money enough. It was now the obvious policy of Caroline and myself, to refine upon our usual hypocrisy, in order to deceive Hoyle, and banish all distrust of cordiality from his jealous temper, and no evidence appeared of our want of success; and the time was passed with more cheerfulness and less apprehension than was anticipated. But the last act of the drama was the most important and difficult to perform. According to promise to the captain of the schooner, I left my quarters at sunset, and found him on the wharf, waiting my arrival. I appointed eleven o'clock for his boat to be at the wharf to receive us, and hastened to inform the abbess of the hour, and claim her promised assistance. She wished to know where the ship lay, and what street we should travel, and told me to rest easy without more questions or answers, for she entrusted her plans to no person. She then rung for a familiar, and requested me to walk the room in my natural gait several times, and dismissed me.

"I found Hoyle sensibly excited, both by hope and fear; but Caroline appeared cheerfully resigned to whatever destiny might await her. The evening passed rather hea-

vily, and with little conversation; each one being engrossed with our own reflections. The hour arrived, and a rap at the door announced the porter to take our trunks. We left our prison in silence, and marched as rapidly as our burdens would permit. Fear gave speed to Hoyle, and he soon gained ground of us all but the man who assisted him to carry his trunk. When within fifty yards of the wharf, we heard the watch horn, and rapid footsteps behind us. We turned to look, and saw four men in full pursuit, and close at our heels. Hoyle and the porter dropped their burdens and fled. Caroline and myself were made prisoners. The captured trunks were taken by the watch, and we were ordered to march to the watch house, which, as I suspected, was the monastery. We were welcomed and the watch dismissed.

“A scout soon entered with the intelligence that Hoyle had succeeded in getting on board the schooner. But dreading his suspicion and revenge, I durst not venture abroad this morning till an agent of the abbess brought certain information that the vessel had sailed. I then resolved to spare no time in throwing myself at the feet of Henry. Calling at the

Consul's, he told me the melancholy tale which rung my heart; and I cannot die in peace, without acknowledging to Henry my guilt, and humbly imploring his pardon."

Here the man paused in evident distress of mind. He was informed that he could not see Henry, without the consent of his physician, which, from present appearances, we doubted if could be obtained.

Henry rested better that night than was expected, and in the morning was calm, but sensibly weakened. At the earnest solicitation of Savage, I made his request known to Henry; but he refused to see him. I then succinctly related his story to him. He paid close attention, and appeared much absorbed in thought for some minutes after it was finished. He then expressed his anxiety to know the fate of Gorham; hoped he had not taken life, although his cause was just, having had his life wantonly attempted without provocation. He wished to see a clergyman of his own order, and fortunately there was one in the city from New-England, for the benefit of his health, who cheerfully attended. Henry apparently received much satisfaction from the interview, and requested his further friendship and attention when

convenient. It began to be evident that Henry was sensible of his dangerous situation, and was resigning himself to his fate. Except when he wished to be alone, he conversed mostly with Donald in private. He lamented his neglect of parental admonition ; cautioned all against the vice of gaming ; and said his lottery prize had been his ruin ; that he was ignorant of the turpitude of the lottery system till he became a partner, and was resolved from conscientious scruples to quit it ; and the powerful enticement of Hoyle to engage in the last deceitful speculation, would not have availed had they not been reinforced by the tears of Caroline, whose influence he could not resist ; was pleased that she had become penitent, and had found a place of refuge from further temptation.

The Consul often called as well as the physician, but " friends or physician could not save." His freedom from pain was attributed to the commencement of gangrene, which foreclosed all further hope of amendment. The fourth day from our arrival, he wished an interview with Donald and myself. With much exertion and extreme sensibility, he requested me to witness his last will ; that he had bequeathed all the right he had in the

heart of Ellen M'Pherson to his best friend Donald, and wished me to inform her of it, and beg her in his name to sanction the testament. His feelings choked further utterance. This was the last conversation I had with him. Speaking became painful, and what little he said was to the clergyman and Donald, to whom the warmest feelings of gratitude and friendship were expressed. With few variations of symptoms of dissolution, he continued calm and resigned till the seventh day from receiving his wound, when his lamp of life burned gently out.

Donald appeared inconsolable, but was comforted with the reflection, that he "had hope in his death," and that all his obligations of friendship, had been faithfully discharged.

Thus closed the life of Henry Wallace, who, in the bloom of youth, and full promise of usefulness, was sacrificed to the demon of *lottery gambling*. There may be circumstances attending the fate of this unfortunate youth, which may be termed singular. It is singular, and doubtless happy for society and for himself, that his *first* lottery adventure should prove his *last*; and that his career as a broker was so suddenly arrested—he being thereby saved from the consequences of the

personal guilt which longer practice would have accumulated, and the community from increased depredation upon its morals and its property.

The day on which Henry died, a sloop of war of the United States, which had been scouring those seas for pirates, touched at the port for water and other necessaries. The Captain kindly offered us a passage to New-York, which we thankfully accepted; and with the body of Henry shrouded in a lead coffin, we set sail, accompanied by our host, his wife, and two children. Mr. Savage, the penitent clerk, refused the offer, saying he would not defile his native soil with his unhallowed footsteps, but would seek some more honest employment in a foreign land to which crime had justly banished him. We had a short and pleasant passage home; but to describe the scene of distress which our arrival opened, my pen is incompetent, nor shall I torture the sensibilities of my readers by the attempt. They will anticipate the truth, that the peace and happiness of a worthy family is irretrievably destroyed. Henry's first aberrations from the path of virtue sensibly affected the health of his mother, and she has continued in a pensive decline. But the final

catastrophe has produced a shock that precludes all hope of recovery. Her husband must soon mourn the loss of a worthy and tender wife, her children the best of mothers, and society a useful and ornamental member. And why is this? Why is society robbed, and families plundered of their most efficient supporters? Is there one redeeming benefit to counterbalance the evils generated by the lottery system? If not, why do legislators, who are the constitutional purveyors of the public morals, authorize such a demoralizing system of swindling? Let not the case of Henry Wallace be deemed either solitary or extravagant. Hundreds of instances, coupled with as much moral turpitude, and little less tragical, annually occur, which pride, shame, or fear prevent being reported. It is true, that we occasionally have notice of the robbery of some monied institution, by a lottery speculator, who has become his own executioner, in preference to a life of ignominy and self-reproach. But *advertising patronage* has too often bribed the press to the gambling interest, to suffer many of its disgraceful enormities to appear. Such have been the unequal operations, and the enslaving effects of lottery gaming in Europe, that with how

much power, corruption and venality England and France may be justly charged, they have at least wiped the stain of *lotteries* from their escutcheon.

The conclusion is therefore irresistible, that if the corruptions of the system endanger the stability of those governments which require but such meagre morality for their support, and where it is the interest of the few who govern, to limit the intelligent virtues of the many who are governed, that its effects must be completely to sap the foundation of a government like ours, which relies wholly on the principles and illustrations of moral science for its maintenance, and which, to be perpetuated, can make no league with ignorance, nor compromise with its offspring, depravity. However little the predictions of the downfall of the republic may be heeded by the ignorant and interested, those who have sought knowledge from history, and traced effects to their causes, know this political truth—*that liberty was never wrested from man, but by his own consent ; he has exchanged it for sensual and vicious gratification.* And are not the same causes generating the like effects in our boasted land of freedom, with a rapidity unknown to all former commonwealths? Boisterous

patriotism and puffing independence, may affect disdain, and treat the following prophecy with supercilious contumely; but, "let him who thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall." The prophecy is this: unless the charters of monied institutions, those instruments of political intrigue, are more limited, legalized gambling by lottery wholly and totally abolished, the consumption of ardent spirits, and the consequent bribery at elections reduced ninety-nine hundredths, and a national system of education established; less than fifty years will close the probation of representative democracy, and terminate the experiment of self-government in these *now* United States, and probably in the world.

However humbling it may be to our national pride, and mortifying to the patriot, and how gladly soever we should be to conceal the shameful truth, yet it cannot be hidden from an astonished world, that half a century has scarcely elapsed since our nation was emancipated from foreign bondage, voluntarily to assume the shackles of domestic slavery which are more firmly riveted, and far more galling than the fetters of our former taskmasters. From the birth-day of our nation, we have been the slaves of sensual indulgence.

We have aped the follies, and improved upon the vices of modern Europe. With the products of her manufactories we have imported her moral corruptions. Her political system would do but little violence to the patriotism of that portion of our *republican* office-hunters, who should share the honors and profits. In granting monopolies, we have thrown her entirely into the shade.

The assertion may be thought unqualified, but I will venture to make it, that there are more bank charters west of the Atlantic ocean than east of it. Add to these the almost innumerable patents for vending lottery tickets ; and to augment the catalogue of pestilences, we must subjoin ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands of licences to retail ardent spirits. Now who can enumerate these temptations to vice that the government has held out to the people in every alluring form, and not wonder that there is any moral rectitude remaining in society.

But through this moral darkness a light beams forth ; intemperance in drinking is receiving a check ; man is returning to his long lost reason, and we are now permitted to hope, that this mother vice with all her

detestable progeny will ere long be banished from the earth. At no period since the establishment of independence, has the moral energies of the friends of their country and of man been more imperiously demanded. Knowledge and virtue will rekindle the flame of patriotism, which shall again illumine our political hemisphere, and purge our land from the moral dross which disfigures and defiles it.

Within six months from the time we left Cuba, and before the foregoing sheets were ready for the press, I received the following letter with its endorsement :

" St. Thomas, —, —.

"SIR—Agreeable to your request to be informed of my situation in life, whenever I had any thing of importance to write, I will now relate to you some important occurrences which have transpired since I left you on the point of sailing from Cuba to the United States.

"On my return from the port to the abbey, I found a seal placed upon all the effects of Hoyle, which the abbess informed me would be confiscated for the use of the church, when the superior returned from a mission to Mexico. Being out of business, and not feeling myself out of danger in the city, I applied to

the Consul for advice and assistance. He recommended me to a gentleman from Rhode Island, who owned a plantation in the country, and wanted a clerk a few months, who spoke and wrote his own language. In his employ I continued three months, occasionally visiting the city and abbey. Caroline's devotion to the cloister appeared undissembled. She was in high favor with the lady abbess and the sisterhood, and the prospect was fair that she would take the black veil at the termination of her noviciate. Neither Caroline or myself made any objections to the sequestration of Hoyle's property, for we wanted no more of the 'wages of sin.'

"When the harvest was in, and the produce of the plantation disposed of, I was again out of business. On being told that trade was brisk at Porto Rico, I sailed for that island. On my arrival I was informed that the trial of six pirates was to take place the next day. They had been taken six weeks, but the trial was deferred until the recovery of some principal witnesses, who were wounded at the capture of the piratical felucca. Curiosity led me, like hundreds of others, to the seat of justice. The prisoners were arraigned, and escorted to the bar by a military

guard. But judge of my astonishment and confusion, when the first prisoner's eye that met mine was that of Hoyle. Such was my self-condemnation, that I seemed to feel the shackles on my own ancles, for I knew that I deserved them. Hoyle's surprise could not be less than mine, for his effrontery had forsaken him, and he would have fallen, had not the guard sustained him. My own trepidation was so visible that I would have retired, but my limbs would not support me to force the crowd. The most painful half day I ever spent, was on this trial. The crowd fortunately interposed between me and the prisoners, and I saw their faces no more. Two of them were blacks, and three Spanish or Portuguese. Ignorance of the language prevented me from understanding the testimony of the witnesses in any case except that of Hoyle, which was interpreted to him in English. From the evidence thus explained, I could not be ignorant of what his fate must be. But before sentence was passed, by dint of exertion I extricated myself from my painful situation, and hastened to my lodgings with the most unenviable feelings of remorse for my own criminality, and confusion for the

wretch who was principal in seducing me from the path of moral duty.

“Information of the conviction and condemnation of the prisoners was soon received, and likewise that they were to be executed on the following day. I shall say nothing about the state of my feelings, upon the receipt of this intelligence. Before night, my landlord, (an Englishman) told me that a crown officer was in waiting to escort me to the prison. My first fearful apprehension was, that my agitation at the sight of Hoyle in the court house, had excited suspicion, and that I was arrested as an accomplice in the piracy. But when my host offered to accompany me; I rallied all my confidence and followed the officer. On our arrival, we were introduced to the dreary cell where Hoyle was chained to the floor. I will spare you the pain which a description of our meeting would inflict upon a mind of virtuous sensibility. But what appeared almost miraculous, was the transformation of the haughty, unblushing, hypocritical swindler, into the convicted, mild, and humble penitent. After he was sufficiently collected he thus addressed me :

“ ‘Mr. Savage—Seeing you in the court to-day, I thought I could not die in peace

without spending a few moments of the precious time allotted me in life, with you. You can receive no other, or *better* recompence for the injury your morals and character have sustained by your connexion with me, than the witnessing of my untimely and disgraceful fate. But first let me know, if you can, the fate of Henry Wallace.'

"I satisfied him on that score in a few words. He groaned in spirit at the recital, and said that it was no worse than he dreaded; then added, 'The seduction and ruin of this amiable young man, with many other of my crimes, are of so deep a dye as to require blood infinitely richer than mine, to expiate.'

"'From the moment we were captured,' he continued, 'I have been fully sensible of my impending destiny, and have earnestly tried to prepare for it. Like Cain, the mark of the murderer is indelibly imprinted on my forehead. I have unceasingly implored divine mercy, and am not without hope. The thief on the cross obtained assurance, and I bless Almighty Goodness, that a ray of light has beamed even into my guilty and benighted soul. I can make no reparation to my injured fellow men, but I can warn others to shun the fatal path I have trodden, by pointing

them to it. To this end I have improved what time I could spare from prayer and supplication, in recording the principal events in my past life, and a benevolent Providence has sent you here to take charge of the narrative. I beg you not to decline this favor to a dying man, and the world, for whose benefit it is intended, as the only legacy I can bestow.'

"To have refused would have been both cruel and impolitic; I therefore accepted the commission, and gave my promise to make the best possible use of it. He then begged that his feelings might not be additionally tortured by my presence at his execution. This I willingly pledged.

"The priest now entered, and we took a speechless farewell. I hastened from this abode of wretchedness, glad at my safe delivery. So much was my mind disturbed, at the thought of the scene of the following day, that I gave up all thought of business there, and before the hour appointed for the execution arrived, I was on my passage to this island. I have perused the manuscript with much interest, and so far as it relates transactions in which I was concerned, it is correct. I consign it to you for correction and publication, if you shall judge proper. I have nei-

ther talents nor opportunity for the undertaking. I the more cheerfully entrust this legacy to youth to your care, from the recollection of your observing, before you left Havana, that if the parents of Henry Wallace would consent, you intended to publish his biography, as a solemn admonition to aspiring and avaricious young men. The memoirs of Hoyle being of the same character, and some of them closely interwoven with those of Henry, I thought they would form an appropriate *sequel* to his biography, should you write it. That you will improve it for that purpose, and that it may prove efficacious in fortifying the young mind against the allurements to gaming of every description, is the sincere prayer of your degenerate friend and humble servant,

“T. SAVAGE.”

Conformably to the wish of this penitent man, it is my intention, should the public voice demand it, to transcribe and correct the memoirs, and give them to the public, as the most valuable donation which inexperienced, unwary and credulous youth can receive at my hands.

NOTE. Since the foregoing narrative was prepared for the press, the public mind appears to be awakening to the evils attendant on lottery gaming. The attention of the judiciary of this state has been drawn to the subject, and accounts from Pennsylvania say, that a scrutiny into the principles and effects of this species of gambling is prosecuting with vigor. May no exertion be remitted until this Babel of moral corruption shall be prostrate, and the language of its builders utterly confounded.

THE END.

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